The Outlook

APRIL 27, 1921

THE WASHINGTON OF SOUTH AMERICA

THE unveiling of the statue of General Simon Bolivar in Central Park, New York City, on April 19, and the address of President Harding prepared for that occasion have aroused public interest in the United States in one who has been called "the Washington of South America."

The statue is the gift of the Venezuelan Government, which has sent to the unveiling Dr. Esteban Gil-Borges, its Minister of Foreign Affairs.

Bolivar was a Venezuelan. He was born at Caracas, was educated in Spain, and went to France at the time of the Revolution. In the United States he saw the workings of free institutions.

When he went back to his native land, he started a revolution there, so that there might be deliverance from the Spanish tyranny and the establishment of free institutions in South America. A year later Venezuela declared her independence, but many years of warfare were necessary before Venezuela and the other South American provinces were able completely to throw off the Spanish yoke.

Bolivar's first great triumph came when he was able to unite Venezuela with New Granada, and thus form the Republic of Colombia out of the two states, of which he became President. He then expelled the Spaniards from the neighboring provinces of Ecuador and Peru. The new state which he formed out of what was known as Upper Peru was called in his honor Bolivia.

His successes led to much jealousy on the part of inferior leaders, who accused Bolivar of struggling merely for personal supremacy and of a plan to unite all South American countries into one state and make himself perpetual dictator. It is true that Bolivar often acted arbitrarily; it is also true that he was stubborn. He did succeed to nearly unlimited control, but he died practically penniless. He refused the immense sum which Peru bestowed upon him and the crown that was offered to him. "I am not a Napoleon," he said, "nor do I wish to be one. The title of Liberator is the greatest to which a human being can aspire."

Bolivar was more than a mere liberator. He framed the constitutions for the South American countries, purified their administration of justice, roused sluggards from their lack of patriotism and co-operation, and replaced anarchy with more than a semblance of civilization.

International

STATUE OF GENERAL SIMON BOLIVAR, IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK CITY

This statue, by Mrs. Sally James Farnham, is the gift of the Venezuelan Government to the United States

He dreamed of uniting the former Spanish states in a United States of South America. He was thus the first Pan-American.

PRESIDENT HARDING'S MESSAGE: TAXATION, AGRICULTURE, TRANSPORTATION

THE President's Message to Congress, commented upon briefly in last week's issue of The Outlook, deserves a fuller report. His proposals in regard to the foreign policies of the United States are discussed in an editorial in this issue. It is sufficient perhaps to say here that the President sees clearly the fact that peace cannot be restored by the simple process of signing a treaty with Germany. Negotiations for the restoration of peace must involve the establishment of agreements with our Allies, agreements which will not only affect the protection of our vital interests, but will also insure the payment of just reparations for the destruction wrought by the Central Powers. President Harding believes that we can participate in economic adjustments without the sponsorship of treaty commitments which do not concern us, by a process which may be called the selective approval of the Versailles Treaty.

In domestic affairs the President's Message covered a wide field. He began with an appeal for the strictest economy, coupling this with a demand for tax reform, tariff revision, and the creation of a Federal budget system. The President says that we are already committed to the repeal of the Excess Profits Tax and that it is a fallacy to believe that a flood of imports will cheapen our cost of living. In the President's words, a flood of imports "is more likely to destroy our capacity to buy."

In particular he points out that American agriculture is menaced, because it is to-day cheaper to import farm products than to transport them from our own farms to our own markets. An example which the President might have cited in support of this statement can be found in the condition confronting the potato growers of Maine. To-day they are unable to dispose of last year's crop, while potatoes are being imported from Denmark in large quantities. The President states that while the producers of food are suffering from a restricted market the retail price of food has not been lowered to the consumer.

The President discusses in his Message many phases of the transportation problem. He declares that freight-carrying charges have mounted to a point where commerce is halted and production discouraged. He links the problem of public highways with the problem of the railways, and urges the establishment of a carefully thought out system of highway construction and repair. The President asks that Congress, in extending Federal aid for the building of highways, shall see to it that these highways are constructed in accord with a careful programme and the best engineering knowledge, and that highways shall not be built without ample provision for their maintenance and repair.

Connected with rail and highway is the problem of water transportation. The President recommends that the country write off the war cost of its present merchant marine, and that our fleets shall be valued at a figure which will make possible commercial competi-

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tion with the merchant marine of other countries.

COMMUNICATIONS, AVIATION, AND MISCELLANEOUS SUBJECTS

PERHAPS it is the President's training as a journalist which leads him to recognize the importance of adequate cable and radio service. He appeals for the encouragement of American owned and operated cable and radio services and for the establishment of rates for press matter which will enable the daily press of all countries to receive full accounts of international affairs.

Aviation has an important part in the President's Message. He wants a Bureau of Aeronautics in the Navy Department to centralize the development of this service, and he wants the Army Air Service to co-operate in the establishment of local airdromes and air-fields. To maintain the air industry he urges the encouragement of civil enterprises and speaks a hearty word of commendation for the air mail service.

The President's plea for the creation of a Department of Public Welfare shows an earnest desire for the elimination of waste motion in the Government and at the same time a true comprehension of the need of enlarging and strengthening the powers and the influence of the Government in the realms of education, public health, sanitation, conditions of industrial workers, child welfare, recreation.

The final paragraphs of the President's Message, which deal with domestic affairs, are devoted to a condemnation of lynching and a recommendation that the question of race relationship be studied by a commission composed of representatives of the white and colored races. In these final paragraphs he also discusses the question of preparedness, declaring that the United States "is ready to co-operate with other nations to approximate disarmament, but merest prudence forbids that we disarm alone." He looks forward to a time when there may be established a system of voluntary military training, offering to the youth of the country advantages of physical development, discipline, and commitment to service.

THE VIVIANI MISSION

RENÉ VIVIANI, the ex-Premier of France and Special Envoy of the French Republic, now in America, has done much to bring back the feeling of moral solidarity between America and France which existed during the war. The ovation which he received at Carnegie Hall, New York, when he spoke there on April 11, was a striking witness to this fact. Ex-Premier Viviani in his address on this occasion said:

> Some people tell you that France is imperialistic. It is a lie. France is satiated with military glory. We possess now Alsace-Lorraine, which is the flesh of our flesh, the soul of our soul. We do not need anything else. We look for no conquest. We do not even ask for strategic frontiers.
>
> But when we are told that Germany cannot pay and that its capacity of payment must be examined, we wonder why in 1871 Germany never questioned the capacity of payment of France. We will only be able to appreciate the German capacity of payment when the German citizen will have accepted the burden of new loans and taxations, such as those which you Americans and we Allies have so spontaneously consented to.
>
> Have you ever seen the victors paying greater taxes than before and the vanquished refusing to impose a legitimate burden upon prosperous individuals?

Wide World Photos

LORD AND LADY READING LEAVING ENGLAND ON THEIR WAY TO INDIA

The assurance contained in Mr. Hughes's recent note and the statements by the President in his address to Congress have apparently given ex-Premier Viviani great satisfaction. He has rightly taken these statements as an augury of the fact that American opinion will support the just demands of France for payment of the reparation exacted by the Versailles Treaty.

THE NEW VICEROY OF INDIA

RUFUS DANIEL ISAACS is the new Viceroy of India. To be sure, he is no longer known by the name of Isaacs. He is now the Earl of Reading. His progress has been picturesque.

Primarily, Lord Reading owes his advancement to his wife. He was the son of a London merchant. He had had an education at the University College School in London and later in Belgium and Germany. He became a broker, and the result was financial ruin. At this point he met the daughter of an American merchant who had moved to London. She insisted that he was fitted for the law and should study for it. She succeeded in stimulating his ambition, and Isaacs was finally admitted to the bar. A short time after he married her.

Within a decade Isaacs had the largest practice in England and was created a King's Counsel. His most signal success was won in the Whitaker-Wright case, followed by the swindler's confession and suicide. In 1904 Mr. Isaacs went to Parliament as a Liberal from Reading. Five years later he was made Solicitor-General, three years later he became Attorney-General, and the year after was created Privy Councilor. To crown all, he became Lord Chief Justice.

What a far cry this was from 1847, when the late Lord Rothschild, though elected to the House of Commons, could not take his seat there because full parliamentary rights had not yet been bestowed upon Jews. And what a far cry from Macaulay's judgment: "The Jew may be a juryman, but not a judge. He may decide issues of fact, but not issues of law."

Mr. Isaacs, now created Earl of Reading, distinguished himself both in Parliament and on the bench. His acuteness and comprehensiveness marked him for still other employment, and when, during the war, Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, British Ambassador to America, went home on leave Lord Reading was appointed Special Ambasador and High Commissioner, with full authority over the members of all British missions sent to the United States in connection with the prosecution of the war. Lord Reading thus represented not only the British Cabinet, but in particular the British War Mission, the Ministry of Munitions, the Air Board, the Treasury, and all the other British interests, at a time when it had become absolutely necessary to co-ordinate all the British diplomatic, financial, commercial, and military activities at work in this country.

The increasingly complex conditions in India demand the abilities of an administrator, like Lord Reading, who unites an almost Oriental deftness, penetration, and charm to a very Occidental persistence, broad-mindedness, and masterfulness.

ENGLAND ESCAPES A GENERAL STRIKE

WHAT looks like luck may often be good management, or common sense, or the natural working out of normal and healthy habits of life. Eng-

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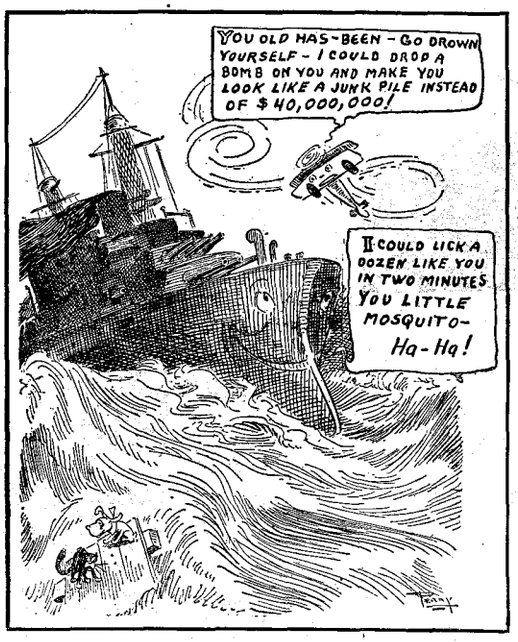
VIS-À-VIS

CARTOONS SELECTED BY OUTLOOK READERS

Perry in the Portland Oregonian


YOU OLD HAS-BEEN - GO DROWN YOURSELF - I COULD DROP A BOMB ON YOU AND MAKE YOU LOOK LIKE A JUNK PILE INSTEAD OF $40,000,000!
I COULD LICK A DOZEN LIKE YOU IN TWO MINUTES YOU LITTLE MOSQUITO- Ha-Ha!

HOW IS THE CONTROVERSY GOING TO BE SETTLED?

From Kenneth Roberts, Portland, Oregon

Ireland in the Columbus Dispatch

BROTHER, I HAVE TAKEN IT MYSELF FOR THREE YEARS!
NATIONALIZATION OF INDUSTRIES BOLSHEVIK DOPE FROM MOSCOW RUSSIA
THE RESULT IN RUSSIA OF NATIONALIZATION OF INDUSTRIES
ENGLISH MINERS
BOLSHEVIK THEORIES

YES! IT CURED RUSSIA!

From Eleanor S. Platt, Garden City, L. I.

Sykes in the Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger

SWAT THE FLY!

From L. B. Stewart, Moylan, Pa.

Pederman in the Ohio State Journal

WAKE UP! WAKE UP! AMERICA!

From Edward D. Matthias, Columbus, Ohio

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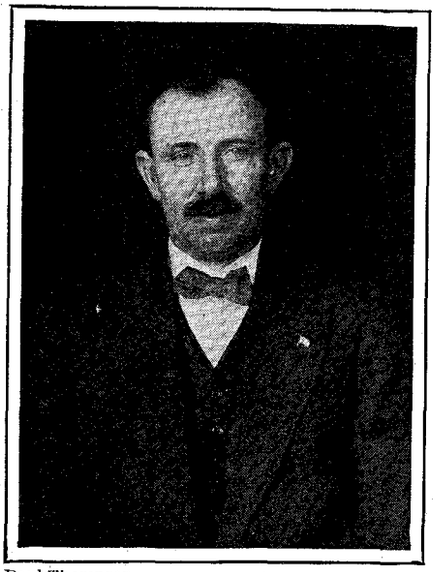
THE RT. HON. EDWARD SHORTT, HOME SECRETARY

Of all the Cabinet domains, the Home Office, one of the oldest Cabinet positions, is the most closely connected of any to the preservation of law and order



Paul Thompson

JAMES H. THOMAS, SECRETARY NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF RAILWAYMEN OF GREAT BRITAIN

(C) Keystone

DR. MACNAMARA, MINISTER OF LABOR

The Ministry of Labor, a comparatively new Cabinet office, has grown greatly in importance. It is naturally closely connected with the settlement of labor disputes

land's recent escape from a general strike looks like uncommonly good luck; but it is probably due to a combination of a little good management, a very considerable amount of common sense, and, most of all, social habits of a generally wholesome nature.

We say England and not Great Britain deliberately; for it is industrial England, rather than Scotland or Wales, that would have felt most seriously the consequences of stoppage, not only of the mines throughout Great Britain, but the virtual tying up of railways and other means of transportation.

It was on Friday, April 15, that the worst calamity to befall Great Britain since the war was expected to happen. On that date, at ten o'clock in the evening, millions of men on the railways and in the various occupations of concerns of transportation and in many other lines of work were expected to leave their jobs. Arrangements had been made for conveying food and other necessities by private motor cars and by airplane. Already great injury had been done to industry and great inconvenience had been caused by the strike of the miners. If the miners' union had been joined in the war upon not only employers but the general public by the other two members of the so-called Triple Alliance—the Union of Railwaymen and the Union of Transport Workers — Great Britain would have been thrown back into a condition resembling somewhat that of a hundred years ago. In order to reach home before being cut off from means of travel, thousands of English people on the Continent started homeward. Correspondents described the crowded condition of many European trains in consequence of this homeward rush of English people.

When, however, the miners virtually refused to parley, the other members of the Triple Alliance broke away. The Secretary of the Miners' Federation, Frank Hodges, made a statement which looked toward conciliation. He was in consequence accused of selling out his organization and is said to have offered his resignation. At any rate, J. H. Thomas, political secretary of the National Union of Railwaymen, who is a Member of Parliament, and who, by the way, like Lloyd George, is a Welshman, and very skillful and agile in negotiations and extraordinarily successful in what he undertakes, wrote in conjunction with C. T. Cramp, the Industrial Secretary, saying that the railway men would cancel their threatened strike. That was decisive.

It now appears that the miners' strike, which has caused a great shortage of coal and has resulted in the destruction of some of the mines, is petering out.

AMERICAN RAILWAY REFORM

THE Railway Labor Board has just made a momentous decision. The Board, established by the Esch-Cummins Transportation Bill, passed a year ago, meets in Chicago. It is composed of nine members—three representatives of the railways, three representatives of labor, and three of the public. The one-year terms of three members (one from each class) having expired, President Harding has nominated as their successors: as representative of labor, Walter L. McMenimen, of Massachusetts, Deputy President of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen; as representative of the railway companies, Samuel Higgins, of New York, formerly General Manager of the New York, New Haven, and Hartford System; and as representative of the public, Benjamin W. Hooper, ex-Governor of Tennessee.

In the first three months of its existence the Board had to render a decision on wage increases involving over $600,000,000 a year advance. Wages were thus augmented so that railway operation under the old freight and passenger rates became ruinous. If the railways were to live, higher rates were necessary. Last August a twenty-five per cent increase was authorized. Despite this, the latest railway reports show a decline in gross revenue compared

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ith a year ago; over half of the roads
e not earning their expenses.

So far as the public is concerned, the
tes are now so high that commuters
nnot afford to reside in the suburbs
cities and travelers cannot afford to
ke accustomed journeys. Nor are ship-
rs able to pay the freight charges
hich have become so great that it is
w cheaper to import grain from the
rgentine than it is to pay the freight
tes from Kansas. During the first
eek in April there were over 507,000
le freight cars on our roads.

What can be done? Rates cannot
me down until wages do. The com-
nies have been still hampered by the
d war-time National agreements. Gen-
al industrial conditions have been sup-
sed to govern these agreements. But
e Labor Board found that justice was
t thus to be secured. For instance,
e conditions of the small roads are
t the same as those of the large. Ac-
rdingly it has decided that National
eements with regard to wages could
t bind individual companies. It has
o decided that an eight-hour day
ans eight full hours of application.
e resulting individual freedom to
ke wage decreases and the increase
labor efficiency will, the companies
tend, make railway operations much
s onerous and expensive.

Labor also gains under the ruling; it
tually prohibits some closed-shop
actices; it proclaims the right of em-
yees to be consulted before any decis-
s are made affecting their wages or
ir working conditions; and it also
clares for the full rights of each labor
anization to act for its members,
ether such members are the em-
yees of a particular carrier or not.

These decisions are hailed with satis-
tion by both capital and labor. It is
erted that each has not only lost no
vantage but has actually gained some-
ng.

GALLANT DIVISION AND S COMMANDER

THE name of Clarence Ransom Ed-
wards heads the list of Brigadier-Gen-
ls submitted for promotion by Presi-
t Harding to the Senate. It did not
ear in the list submitted by the late
ministration; in fact, General Ed-
rds has been waiting for years for his
ical promotion. When the World
r began, he was, if we mistake not,
senior Brigadier-General.

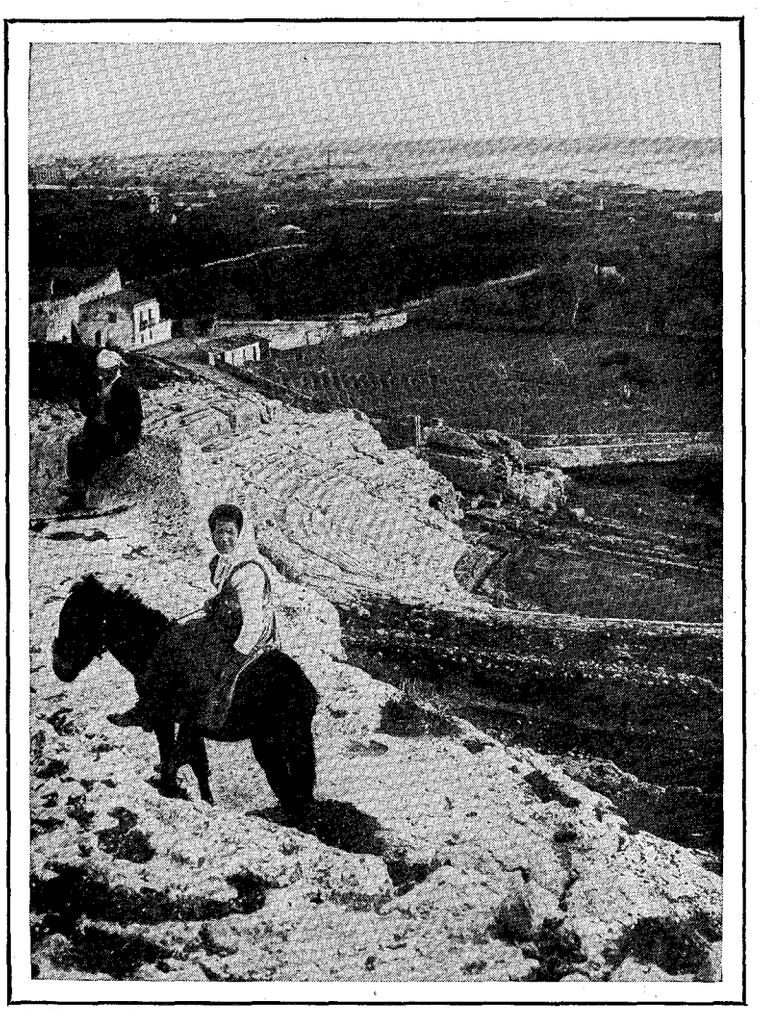
General Edwards is a West Pointer,
l, aside from his Regular Army ser-
e, has occupied with distinction ex-
tive positions in Cuba, Santo Domin-
Hawaii, the Philippines, and Panama,
l has also been an efficient head
the Insular Bureau in the War De-
partment. His record in the late war is the splendid record of the 26th Division, which he commanded. It was among the first divisions to arrive in France, and made quick time in getting into the Chemin des Dames and then into the Toul sectors. Thenceforth it did continuous work at Château Thierry, St. Mihiel, and in the Argonne. It was cited, we believe, no less than twenty-one times for bravery by the superior command, either French or American.

Two weeks before the armistice and while the division was in the thick of the Meuse-Argonne Battle, General Edwards, meanwhile enjoying the implicit confidence of his men, was suddenly removed by General Pershing, head of the A. E. F. We have heard no adequate explanation of this act. Though acting wholly within his authority, General Pershing may have received inaccurate information concerning General Edwards other than the fact that Edwards had declined to remove National Guard officers to make place for Regulars. At all events, the Division was taken over by a Regular brigadier-general, who, along with the Chief of Staff, a Regular, replaced some of the National Guard colonels and majors by Regulars; moreover, Edwards's recommendations for promotion and decorations were disregarded. We have not heard that he has received a D. S. M. from our Government as have hundreds of other officers; and only recently, we understand, was he permitted to receive the high decoration which the French Government wished to bestow on him in 1918.

General Edwards was very popular with his Division and has maintained that popularity. Perhaps no General in the war has had a more devoted following. He is notably independent; he does not belong to the "Regular Army clique" or to any army group. His promotion is an act of delayed justice.

THE REVIVAL OF AESCHYLUS AT SYRACUSE

IN the spring before the outbreak of the World War some scholars and artists revived the Greek drama at Syracuse, Sicily. The ancient theater there dates back to about 480 B.C. It is in a



(C) Underwood

THE ANCIENT GREEK THEATER AT SYRACUSE, SICILY, MODERN SYRACUSE AND THE HARBOR IN THE BACKGROUND

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remarkable state of preservation; indeed, no other Greek theater is in so good condition. It was hewed out of the living rock and was very large, capable of holding some 24,000 spectators.

At that time Magna Græcia was powerful and Syracuse was an important city. When Æschylus, the hero (for he had fought against the Persians at Marathon and Salamis) and poet, landed in Sicily, he was welcomed by a people who were lovers of art. His dramas were performed in the Syracuse theater. When he died, 455 B.C. at Gela in Sicily, he was deeply mourned and his remains were buried with almost divine honors.

In 1914 his "Agamemnon" was given at Syracuse, and with great effect and success. Those who were present can never forget it. The associations, the charm of the place, the color of land and sea, the long look backwards into the glories of Greece, combined to make this spectacle unlike any similar attempt elsewhere.

Those who arranged this revival intended to continue the Syracuse representations and immediately to follow this first performance with "Choëphori" and "Eumenides," the other parts of the particular trilogy (Æschylus wrote some eighty plays). But when the great disaster came upon the world there was no time to think of mock tragedies. So seven years have gone by and the Syracuse theater has been left to its own silence and emptiness.

It is now full of life once more. Greek tragedy has been revived, and in a manner worthy of all admiration and interest. This time the play chosen is "Choëphori." It has been translated into Italian by Professor Romagnoli. Noted artists and architects are responsible for the necessary rebuilding, the stage setting, and the designing of the costumes. The best actors have been secured, and the chorus and minor parts carefully selected.

Trains are run from Rome to Syracuse without change, as the carriages are taken over to Sicily on ferry-boats. Fair accommodations can be had in Syracuse, though it is necessary to write for them in advance.

RUSSIAN REFUGEES IN GERMANY

In Germany there are still about a hundred thousand Russian refugees and half that number of Russian prisoners of war. The Soviet Government has made arrangements with the German authorities whereby prisoners of war are being gradually repatriated, but the return of the refugees is impossible at present. For both prisoners and refugees the Y. M. C. A. and the Quaker relief movements are alleviating conditions.

Among the refugees the problem is to get enough food of the right kind for the babies. A committee of three trustworthy Russian women in each camp assumes entire responsibility for receiving, cooking, and serving food—one meal to each child and nursing mother every day. There is of course a great call for social and educational activities, including books and instruction for children of school age. Workshops or trade schools in shoemaking, bookbinding, and carpentry are organized in the camps. The aim is to make it possible for every man and woman there to learn some trade, so that, whether they must remain permanently in Germany or return to Russia, they may become self-supporting. Along such lines alone is there any salvation for these people, who have nothing in the world except the clothes they wear. The most ambitious enterprise for the refugees has taken the form of a Technical Institute at Wünsdorf, a camp about an hour's ride from Berlin; its programme includes the manufacture of household furniture and of shovels, spades, scythes, rakes; the repair of agricultural machines and the operation of motor wagons; finally, a course in electricity, including a study of telephones, electric bells, lamps, motors, and transformers.

An American correspondent of The Outlook in Germany informs us that service for the prisoners of war in the operation of such courses as these is easier than that rendered to the refugees, as, for the most part, the prisoners have been more accustomed to working on farms and in factories, and consequently are the readier to take up the various practical activities in the vocational courses.

THE COLOMBIAN TREATY

THE Outlook has already given a large amount of space to the history of the treaty now before the United States Senate, by which it is proposed to pay the Republic of Colombia twenty-five millions of dollars in order to win back the friendship of the Colombians which the United States is alleged to have lost by the building of the Panama Canal. There is nothing in the treaty which indicates that this large amount of money is to be paid for any other purpose.

Under President Roosevelt in 1903, Secretary John Hay negotiated a treaty with Colombia by which the United States Government was to pay that country ten million dollars for certain rights on the Isthmus of Panama. The treaty was ratified by the United Stat Senate, but afterwards repudiated President Marroquin, who had seiz his office by a *coup d'état*, and insist that ten million dollars was not a lar enough sum to satisfy him and his c leagues. It was this attempt, by t revolutionary violation of constitution government in Colombia on the part President Marroquin, to obtain a larg sum than ten million dollars that Pre dent Roosevelt characterized as blac mail. The Panama Revolution followe Thereupon President Roosevelt p ceeded to negotiate for the Panam Canal with Panama itself, and ignor Colombia. This is the history of t case in a nutshell.

Either the Roosevelt Administrati was correct both legally and ethically its attitude towards Colombia, or t United States Government owes Colo bia a very much larger sum than twent five millions of dollars. This is the log of the situation in a nutshell.

And, indeed, Colombia has for ma years insisted that she ought to rece at least fifty million dollars. If t United States owes Colombia anythi on account of the building of the Pa ama Canal, we think Colombia is rig in asserting that twenty-five million d lars is an inadequate sum. On a bas of pure logic, therefore, both the Unit States and Colombia are compoundi a felony in settling the matter on twenty-five million dollar basis.

There has probably never been an o cer of the United States Governme more scrupulous in matters of hon than John Hay. John Hay to his dy day said that the attitude of the Roo velt Administration towards Colomb in the building of the Panama Canal w correct in every particular. Of cour that is merely the opinion of one ma Mr. Wilson and some members of h Administration thought that the attitu of the Roosevelt Administration was i correct and blotted with injustice. Th too, is the opinion of a single man a small group of men.

The treaty is now, as we write, bei discussed on the floor of the Senate, a it is worth while bearing in mind th it is only the second time in the h tory of the United States when a trea has been debated in open session. T first occasion was the debate on t Peace Treaty of Versailles. Since t Senate has made this an open debate apparently desires to take the count into its confidence, but it has not whol done so as yet. The supporters of t treaty say that there are grave a weighty reasons of state for passing but we have not yet seen any discussi of what those reasons are, except t assertions of Senator Lodge that the c interests of Colombia are of such weigh

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ommercial importance to the United tates that it is worth our while to pay olombia twenty-five millions of dollars ı order to regain her friendship.

There are three groups of Senators ıd perhaps of citizens who hold differ- ıg opinions on the question of this eaty.

The first group consists of irreconcil- ble opponents of Theodore Roosevelt ho, like Senator Pomerene, of Ohio, old that Roosevelt robbed the people Colombia and that we ought to pay venty-five millions of dollars in repara- on.

There is a second group of irreconcil- les—irreconcilable in their belief in merican honor and in the good faith of ecretary John Hay and President Roose- lt—who, like Senator Kellogg, of Min- sota, believe that President Marro- ın, of Colombia, attempted essential ackmail, and that the payment of enty-five millions of dollars now ould be either "a pusillanimous yield- g to blackmail" or an acknowledg- ent that the United States "wronged olombia, violated her rights, and is ow willing to make reparation there- r."

"Why," says Senator Kellogg, "are we ked to pay twenty-five million dollars Colombia? Disguise it as we may, the rdict of history will be that we are ying this sum as compensation to Co- mbia for the loss of Panama under e claim that we encouraged a revolu- on, violated her rights under the treaty 1846 and under international law, and ested from her by force one of her ovinces."

There is still a third group who would sent the imputation that they are yield- g to blackmail and who would deny at the United States legally owes any- ing to Colombia, but who urge the tification of the treaty on the ground expediency. This group probably ols something like this: "The Colom- ans are all wrong, but they are an itable and excitable people. They are nvinced that they suffered an injus- e. Their neighbors are also convinced at they suffered an injustice. We can- t get them to listen to reason or to ide by the facts of history, and if we suage their hurt feelings and get them renew neighborly relations with us paying twenty-five million dollars, it cheap at the price. It is doubly im- rtant that we do this now because Co- mbia has some important oil fields in ich we want to get some concessions, d we shall probably get our money ck in the long run, anyway." With- t meaning the slightest disrespect to nator Lodge's patriotism or statesman- ıp, we think it is fair to say that this, t in homely language, appears to be s attitude.

The only standard by which an expedient course is to be judged is the success of the expedient. We can understand the temptation of men who are tired out by seventeen years of controversy to say, "Oh, pay the money and get the thing done with." But can this country get the thing done with by such a payment? We very much doubt it. Senator Lenroot, of Wisconsin, seems to us to have given in the clearest and most dispassionate fashion the common-sense ground for opposition to the treaty. "I can understand," he says, "why Senators who believe Roosevelt did wrong are supporting this treaty, but I cannot understand how any Senator who believes that he did right can support it." Moreover, if ratified, declared Mr. Lenroot, "the treaty will be but the beginning of unjust demands from others, with the threat of exclusion of American participation in the development of their resources unless granted."

A bought friendship is never a sound one. Moreover, we believe that if the United States Government pays twenty-five million dollars to the people of Colombia in order, as the treaty says, "to restore the cordial friendship that formerly characterized the relations between the two countries," all self-respecting and thoughtful South Americans will say that this is an acknowledgment of high-handed injustice which the people of the United States are afraid frankly to confess and apologize for. If we need the oil of Colombia, let us make a treaty in which we shall openly say so and pay a generous price for it. It may be that Republican Senators do not altogether like the phrase on account of its association, but nevertheless we think this is a good time to put into practice the principle of "open covenants openly arrived at."

CASUALS

"I DON'T know whether it's because I am getting a little more staid or not," said the Young-Old Philosopher, "but I have noticed that lately people are becoming casual in their social obligations. It is not only the younger generation that lead what one might term sketchy lives, with no sense of the sacredness of an engagement. For that reason, I cannot attribute my observation to a fussy middle age. Moreover, we become more tolerant as we grow older; and I am humanly forgiving as a rule.

"But the other evening," he went on, and became very serious, "I gave a dinner party of six; and one young man who was definitely expected never came; nor did he send one word of explanation as to his absence. Two days have passed, and I still have not heard from him. Yet I happen to know he is well. There seems no possible excuse for his extraordinary behavior, and I assure you that unless he gives one I shall never include that young man in my plans again.

"I was brought up to consider a dinner engagement rather a precious promise—my word my bond, you know; and to disappoint a host or hostess, even for a very honorable reason, my parents considered a breach of etiquette. One was told that only sudden death or a bedridden condition made a broken engagement possible.

"There is too much laxity nowadays. The fixed principles that should exist—that do exist, for all their seeming crumbling—are thought of lightly in many circles where formerly they were part of a necessary and dignified code. If one goes to the trouble of arranging an evening for one's friends, how can there fail to be an obligation immediately and automatically created which means one's appearance at the festivity? Suppose the host should not come; I am inclined to think there would be much talk, much cruel and justifiable criticism. Yet what is the difference? The obligation exists on both sides. There is a reciprocity in all things—in friendship, in love, in all the relations of life. The little graces of our days must be observed if we are to get the best out of our transitory existence.

"There is the sketchy hostess, too, I grant you—the type who tells one briefly over the telephone that one is expected to be at a certain place at an uncertain hour. I went hunting for a cozy restaurant the other evening, in the rain, because the lady who was giving a dinner there failed to let me know the exact location—it was 'somewhere near Washington Arch' and I'd have no difficulty in finding it, she was sure. But she had given me the wrong name (my hearing is still excellent), and I arrived a half-hour late, not in the best of humor for my soup, while the other guests, better informed, were deep in their fish. 'But I thought you were clever!' my hostess exclaimed. 'I am, to have arrived at all,' I answered. There is little obligation in a case like this—except the obligation on the part of the giver of the dinner to present her apologies to an annoyed and, I think, a justly disgruntled guest who has slopped about in the wet, frantic at his tardiness.

"Another time I was asked to be at a play—'to see a foreign actor.' 'And the theater?' I naturally inquired. 'Oh, please look it up in the newspaper; the ticket will be at the door.'

"Now, it so happened that there was

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but one foreign actor in town at that time, and it was a simple process for a man, though somewhat busy, to seek out the playhouse and appear at the appointed time.

"But, to my consternation, no seat had been left for me. The next day my hostess-that-was-to-be telephoned to inquire why I had not arrived. I told her where I had gone. 'Oh, how stupid of me!' she exclaimed. 'It was "The Yellow Jacket" we went to; and because of the title I thought there was a Chinese actor playing the leading part—I didn't mean Ben-Ami at all.'

"Is it, I ask you, easy to erase the guilt of such an acquaintance? Such casuals, who err on the other side of the shield, soon become casualties in social proceedings; and justly so, I should say. For life is real, and life is earnest; and in a thrillingly interesting chain of affairs one must learn to pick and choose those friends who are, above all else, reliable to the point of squeamishness."

LEAGUE OR ASSOCIATION?

WHAT does it matter, it has sometimes been asked, whether the structure which is to be erected for securing international justice and peace be called League or Association? Is not all this discussion between the supporters of Wilson and the supporters of Harding a dispute over words and not things? Is there not back of it all the purpose to substitute one party label for another? Why tear down a League in order to set up an Association? Does the difference of a title make any difference in the substance?

Whether there is any difference between what some call a League and what others call an Association or not may be debatable; but there is no question that between two conceptions of international relations which are to-day the subject of discussion there is a very great difference indeed.

On the one hand, there is the doctrine that the object of international organization is peace; that the duty of attaining this object should be assumed by those nations that have reached a certain level of civilization; that this duty should be exercised through organized conferences of a political and diplomatic nature, carried on in a definitely designated place by political and diplomatic methods; and that the will of these selected nations thus formed into a group should be imposed by force, or by the threat of force, upon such nation or nations as may dissent from the decisions of the group.

This is properly designated as the ideal of a League of Nations, and is embodied in the League as organized in Paris and formulated in the Treaty of Versailles.

There is another and a very different conception of the proper relations between nations. It is the conception that the object of international co-operation should be, not first peace but justice; that the duty of seeking that object rests not upon any selected group of nations, but upon all the peoples of the world; that this duty should be recognized by the formulation of universally applicable international law administered by processes, not political and diplomatic primarily, but judicial; and that the enforcement of that law should rest upon the common consent of mankind and the moral sense of the leading nations, just as the common law rests upon the general consent of the individua making up the community and t moral sense of their leaders.

This cannot be called in any sense a ideal of a League; it is rather the ide of an organized Community of Natio associating themselves together by vi tue of the fact that they together a inhabit in common this planet.

Whether this second conception is e pressed by the word "association" not, there is no doubt that it is sprea ing and becoming more generally a cepted. It is not necessarily inco patible with the forming of some ki of international league, just as the fo mulation of the common law is not i compatible with the organization various societies for special purpose but it is incompatible with the idea making a league the fundamental a ultimate international organization f the regulation of international relation

It is becoming clearer, month month and week by week, that t tendency of President Harding and h advisers is away from the conception a league under any name and towa the conception of what may be called t organized World Community of Nation away from the conception of intrusti authority to any super-state or to a self-selected group of states, and towa the conception of developing the co mon authority of all the states in a co mon code.

This tendency is particularly evide in President Harding's Message to Co gress. In that Message, even more th in any of his campaign speeches, makes it clear that what he has in mi in contrasting the word League with t word Association is not a mere diff ence of name, but a difference of s stance.

THE FOREIGN POLICY OF PRESIDENT HARDING'S MESSAGE

A POLL OF THE FOREIGN PRESS

PRESIDENT HARDING'S first Message to Congress was really a Message to the world. It was so interpreted by the English, French, and German press.

ENGLISH COMMENT

Two divergent opinions mark the comment in the English press. The first is that reported by such evening papers as the London "Westminster Gazette" and the "Pall Mall Gazette." Of the President's conception of the future in his reference to the nations associated for world helpfulness without world-government the "Pall Mall" says: "We trust that he will persevere in the effort to show how this conception can be realized without disturbing the useful work upon which the League of Nations is already engaged." With regard to the President's statement that the League's highest purpose "was defeated in linking it with the Treaty of Peace and making it an enforcing agency of the victors in the war" the "Westminster" remarks:

> If we agree, we have to realize that America herself is in the main responsible for this position of the League. What it is, Americans made it by refusing adhesion in circumstances in which their influence might have given a wholly different character to the League. . . . We have no reproaches to offer for that abstention. But America cannot have matters both ways; she cannot abstain and then complain that the victors have made of the League something other than America would have had it. Compacts of amity, an association to promote peace, are excellent enough as evidences of American good will. But they form no adequate substitute for the League as it might have been had America willed it so.

The London "Spectator" says that first view the Message may depre

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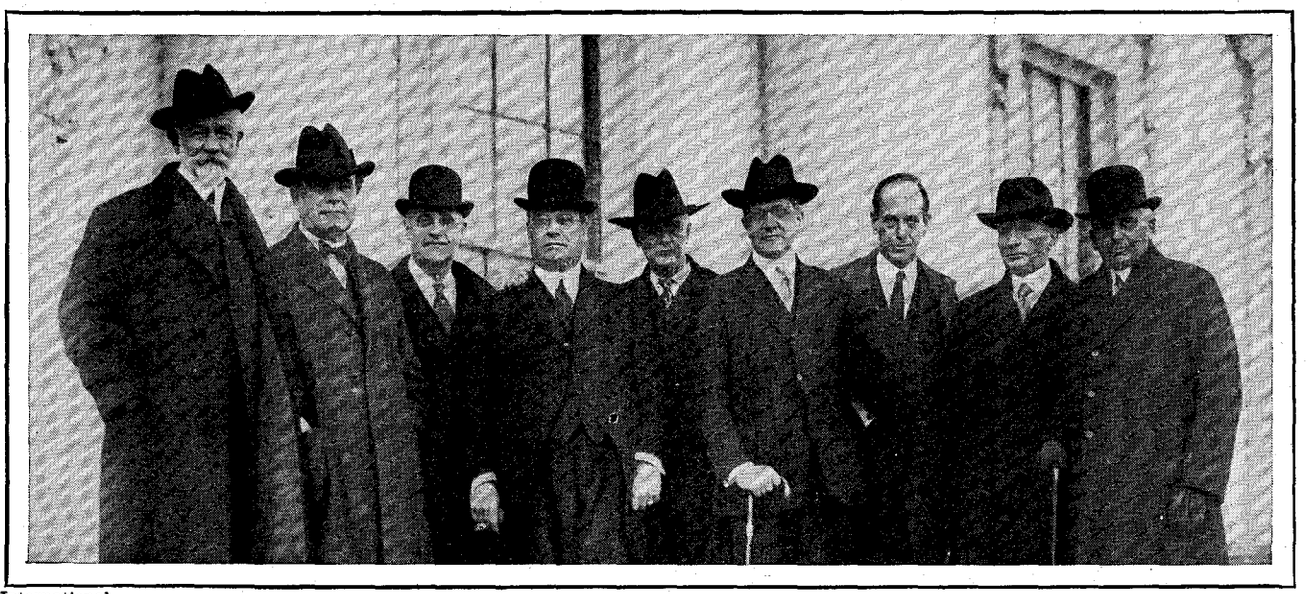

International

THE REPUBLICAN MEMBERS OF THE SENATE FOREIGN RELATIONS COMMITTEE

When he was Senator, President Harding was a member of the Committee on Foreign Relations. Now that he is President, he is in frequent communication with it. Before he read his Message to Congress he read to some of the members of this Committee the part which deals with foreign affairs. The illustration shows the Republican members of the Committee. Senator Lodge, the Chairman, stands at the extreme left. Proceeding thence to the right are Senators Borah, Brandegee, Johnson, New, Moses, McCormick, McCumber, and Kellogg

the supporters of the League of Nations, but "they should not take the President's words too tragically or literally. . . . We believe that the League, even if the name is changed to 'Association of Nations,' would be strengthened and vivified by the entry of the United States, however strict her chief reservations. The League would find that it was only being asked to do what it . . . was designed to do and the United States would find that, all the time, she had been forcing an open door."

So much for the friendly English attitude towards the League of Nations. The unfriendly attitude is reflected by the London "Morning Post." It confesses that it never thought of the League as "an enforcing agency of the victors" and thinks that the only question on which the League has been really active has been the protection of Jews from "problematical pogroms." It asserts that the League's super-powers have been of no service whatever to the Allies. It then declares:

> If the League is cause of offense to the United States it is certainly of no use to us. The main argument used for its adoption by England was that it would coax or inveigle the United States into some sort of an alliance for the enforcement of peace. Now that this fallacy has been demonstrated, nothing whatever remains to justify its expense to this country. . . . It came from the same nest as freedom of the seas, self-determination, and various other cockatrice's eggs. . . . The fact that the United States is determined not to enter the League makes it more dangerous for England to remain inside, for we may be called upon to support decisions of the League which the United States refuses to recognize. Thus a quarrel between the League and the United States may become our quarrel. . . . What we want . . . is not a League, but a close and cordial alliance among the Entente Powers. By our alliance with Japan we preserved peace in the East. By an alliance with France we might preserve peace in the West.

FRENCH COMMENT

In France President Harding's Message has had in general a favorable reception. The one thing in the Message which stands out beyond anything else, in the view of the French papers, was the statement that we should "engage under the existing Treaty." This means, in French opinion, that French interests will be protected. As the Paris "Temps" (which generally reflects the Government's view) affirms: "The essential rights of France consist above all in obtaining guaranties against future aggression by Germany; in establishing that Germany is responsible for the war; and in being able to collect reparation payments. Far from misunderstanding our rights, we are confident that the United States will recognize them efficaciously." This seems to be the universal French comment.

As to the League of Nations, Mr. Harding's condemnation of it had been long indicated and therefore his reference to it in the Message caused less surprise than it otherwise would have done. The only complaining voice seems to be that of "Pertinax," political editor of the "Echo de Paris," who laments thus: "For the last two years France has been constantly mistaken about America. Shall we now send men to Washington capable of enlightening us and defending us?" This uncalled-for reflection, by innuendo, upon Ambassador Jusserand will be resented in America as well as in France. "Pertinax" is indirectly rebuked by other French papers, for instance the Paris "Journal des Débats," which blames Mr. Wilson for the fate of the League, declaring that while the ex-President could have preserved it by accepting ratification with the reservations voted by the Senate last year, Mr. Harding's position "is not disagreeable to us." "The question of the League of Nations having disappeared," says the Paris "Liberté," "our relations with the United States ought to be simplified. The United States does not want the League. In France the League never had great standing."

GERMAN COMMENT

Most significant of all, perhaps, is the German comment, because the Message seems to have elicited a conclusion on the part of at least one German newspaper as to what America really represents in the present situation. Most German papers have been holding to some crumb of comfort which they have got now from their interpretation of American abstention from the meetings of the Supreme Allied Council, now from the introduction of the Knox Resolution declaring a separate peace, now from President Wilson's references to France as "militaristic and imperialistic," and now from our long-continued silence concerning German reparations, broken at last by Secretary Hughes's note in which he declared American policy to be that of the Allies. Hence the Berlin "Tageblatt," a Liberal paper, concludes: "We have little to expect from America. She will stand by us only when we have made proposals which show clearly good will to pay to the limit of our ability." The "Tageblatt" discovers, however, a consoling sentence in the Harding Message. It is this: "Helpfulness does not mean entanglement, and participation in economic adjustments does not mean sponsorship for treaty commitments which

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do not concern us, and in which we will have no part."

The reactionary press is more reserved, bitter, and unintelligent. For instance, the Berlin "Deutsche Tages-Zeitung" declares:

> The Message seems a distinct disappointment to the French policy, first because it rejects the League of Nations; second, because it does not accept the Treaty as a whole, but only in so far as separate American interests are concerned; third, because it practically ends the state of war between Germany and America. This is the unkindest cut of all to France, because she had hoped that Harding would do her the favor to refrain, at least at this moment, from any distinct definition of the American attitude on that point.

CONCLUSION

Thus, we see, the foreign policy enunciated in the President's Message was an announcement not only to America, but to the world. We may conclude, with the "London Times:" "President Harding refused, as most Englishmen always felt confident the American people would refuse, to believe that America, after playing a part in the war, can retire into a state of self-centered isolation after the war and wash its hands of its consequences."

NEW COMMISSIONERS

THOUGH not ranking as high as Cabinet positions, several of the commissionerships to which the President makes appointments affect the welfare and happiness of individuals quite as directly and certainly. It is of some concern to the whole Nation, therefore, that the men chosen to these places should be experienced and competent. Recently several of these positions have been filled by Presidential appointment.

Since the American people are an inventive people, it is of great importance that the Patent Office, which secures to inventors their rights to their inventions, be administered efficiently. The new Commissioner of Patents is Thomas E. Robertson. He has been a practicing patent attorney in Washington for about thirty years. He is forty-nine years old and in the full vigor of a large practice. He has been President of the Patent Law Association, composed of the representative patent attorneys of the country; they usually hold their convention in connection with that of the American Bar Association. The Patent Office has had great difficulty in keeping competent men at Government remuneration; the men should have ample compensation. When Mr. Robertson was sworn in the other day, he announced his policy of maintaining efficiency in the conduct of his office.

In the United States, though not a part of the Nation, are between two and three hundred thousand Indians. To a very large degree their happiness depends upon the honest, intelligent, humane, and competent conduct of the Bureau of Indian Affairs. For a Commissioner of Indian Affairs, at the head of that Bureau, the President selected from a great number of applicants Charles H. Burke, a lawyer and real-estate man of Pierre, South Dakota. He served in the State Legislature and was also Representative in Congress for several terms. He became Chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs and is supposed to have expert knowledge on that subject. He is considered a good executive.

Prisoners in the custody of the United States Government may have forfeited their right to comfort and convenience, but not their right to justice and the most intelligent treatment. These individuals and their families are affected by the policies and methods of the Superintendent of Prisons under the Department of Justice. He is now to be the Rev. Herbert Votaw. For a long time Mr. Votaw served as missionary in India, and has latterly lived at Takoma Park, a suburb of Washington. He is a Seventh Day Adventist. His wife is a sister of Mrs. Harding. The responsibility for his appointment was assumed by the Attorney-General, doubtless out of consideration for the President. Mr. Votaw will have charge, under the Attorney-General, of all matters relating to United States prisons and prisoners, including the support of such prisoners in both State and Federal penitentiaries, in reform schools, and in county jails. He will also have supervision over the construction work in progress in United States penal institutions. Finally, he is President of the Board of Parole.

Affecting directly the welfare of fewer individuals by far than the Commissioners of Patents and of Indian Affairs and Superintendent of Prisons, but affecting the efficiency of one of the greatest business enterprises of the Government, is the Public Printer. The appointment, from a large field of candidates, of George A. Carter for this position is a fine example of the recognition of efficiency. For several years Mr. Carter has been Secretary of the Joint Congressional Committee on Printing, of which Senator Smoot is Chairman. This Committee directs the publication of the Congressional Documents, including the Record, the Congressional Directory, the Committee Reports, etc. During the past few years the Joint Committee has directed its attention to correcting various evils in the over-production of such printing.

IN HAPSBURG LAND

CABLE CORRESPONDENCE FROM AUSTRIA AND HUNGARY

LIKE Russia, Austria is a political experimental laboratory. The cost is borne mostly by the experimenters. The rest of the world can learn a lot if it wants to.

If we wish to know about food control, Austria dictates the price at which bread shall be sold. She buys wheat at the market price, sells to the bakers at a great loss, and finishes a year with a deficit for this item about equal to one-half her entire revenues. Do we want to know about housing? Austria maintains the pre-war rental rates, but the value of her paper money has fallen so that a landlord who was formerly receiving one hundred dollars a month is now getting only seventy-five cents a month for his property. Before the war five Austrian crowns equaled a dollar; now it takes seven hundred of them. Figure it for yourself. Shall we investigate railway control? Austria can tell you all about it. She has lost in one year eleven billion crowns—an amount equal to two-fifths of her total revenues—but she makes a passenger rate as low as six cents for one hundred miles. Her highest *de luxe* train fare is one-half a cent a mile. How large an annual deficit dare a government incur? Austria dares to the tune of seventy-one billion crowns expended, with revenues totaling twenty-nine billions. Do you ask about the amount of paper money in circulation and their gold reserve? The first is ninety-two billion crowns, the second about one-third of one per cent of it. The result of all this is just short of chaos.

Thousands have come to Vienna, where they can live in a splendid capital for one-fourth what it would cost in London or Paris. Other thousands have come here to trade in fluctuating money exchange and such commercial business as comes their way. The result is that you can hunt a room from one hotel to another for hours, and when you finally secure one, as I did, it costs only 22 cents a day. The crown is cheap only when measured in foreign money. To the native Austrian the prices are high and the crowns hard to get, so we find a horde of beggars and a much greater number of people who are on their last legs in every sense of the word—over-

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worked, underclothed, underfed — but are still carrying on. One gets a new conception of human endurance.

The children need help, but they are not the worst part of the picture by any means. The Government only reports fifteen thousand unemployed, who draw from 60 to 70 crowns a day, but it takes about 200 crowns to sustain a meager existence, for that is only 30 cents a day in our money. Those who are trying desperately to exist and find odd jobs are not considered unemployed.

The life of Vienna is brilliant at the top, but not functioning at the bottom. There are autos for the rich and taxies to take people to the scores of theaters and movies, which are always well filled or crowded, but there is not enough transportation for the necessities; so people go out miles into the country and bring back wood, potatoes, and meat on their backs.

Yes, there are horses, but not enough. I saw a splendid team hauling a brewer's wagon loaded with kegs of beer. Beer is two cents a glass, and plenty of it is drunk. You ask where do the people get money to go to the movies and drink beer? There are two million people in Vienna—about the same as before the war. One-fourth is rich or reasonably prosperous, including those skilled workmen who are fairly well employed and paid; another fourth is living in the twilight of misery; the remaining half is clutching at the skirts of the first while feeling themselves sinking down toward the lowest.

As in Germany, the cost of living is about one-half what it is in America; but, while the ordinary workman in Germany gets one-fourth the pay of our workmen, in Austria the common laborer gets about seven dollars a month, or one-tenth of what such a man earns in the United States.

This Socialistic Government followed the revolution. After the armistice they found the crown worth about ten cents. With the best intentions in the world, they went into ownership or control of so many things that they ran behind at once. They are now hopelessly entangled. In Austria, as in Germany, the working classes get the worst of it, thus proving what has been said so many times—that experimenting with a nation's finances is especially perilous to people of small means. The Government has gone too far to retrace its steps. If it drops food control, the prices will go up and there will be a revolution. It has no power to equalize wages to a new cost of living. If it discharges surplus public employees, there will be several hundred thousand at the point of starvation. That too will cause a revolt. In other words, this present Government would be put out of power if it were to reform, so it drifts along toward Niagara. Even the coolest heads are unable to suggest a remedy except a loan from America. That seems to be impossible, but should it be arranged, it would only postpone the smashup.

There is food in Vienna and enough wealth to take reasonable care of the underfed and underclothed; but it should not be spent at the same time for imported jewelry, furs, gasoline, or native liquor made out of grain that could be devoted to better uses in these tragic times. The wealthy, however, whether native or foreign, have only a slight interest in alleviating misery.

The Jew will have to bear a good deal of responsibility for this condition of things. He has always been good to his family, good to his tribe, and more or less cruel to all others. When the war commenced, many Jews fled from Galicia to Vienna. They came as refugees, but stayed as profiteers. They helped each other to do every one else. I asked an ex-soldier if they were not forced into the army. "Not much," he said; "they were tried, but they were no good, they were always trying to make business." Another reported that they would leave the ranks in battle and peddle cigarettes, which they had concealed on their persons. We must understand that the anti-Semitic feeling in parts of Europe is very strong, and is based on contact at short range with certain people who make a god of money and who deny the theory of giving your neighbor a square deal, as laid down by the great Jew of Nazareth. Whenever they will practice the Golden Rule, opposition to Jews as a race will cease.

I was discussing Austria's plight with two prominent men of Vienna. They called on me for suggestions. I asked if they would sell the contents of one of their many art museums. They said they would die first. This shows that they are either exaggerating their troubles or are preferring oil paintings to children. They have tens of thousands of very valuable things. Why not regard them as a financial surplus to be drawn on when necessary? Anyway, they should be able to appreciate the cry of France at the wholesale destruction of so much of her art and architecture by the Boche.

When they complain that their coal has been given to Czechoslovakia and their agricultural area to others, I ask why they don't try to join themselves to Italy or Switzerland; but they only want to go to Germany. One man said: "We need the German whip. If they own us, they will make us sorry, but it will be better for us."

Austria and Hungary still have great resources. They have not been punished as losers in the Great War. The old Empire has been divided into four more or less natural parts. There are no visible war scars and no indemnities that are important. They all went into the war with flags flying. They now protest that they—the Bohemians, the Hungarians, the Croatians — hated the war and were the first to quit. It looks as though their punishment has been like mine when as a schoolboy I was made to sit with the girls. I didn't like it; I tried to look defiant; the other boys made faces, the girls fluttered; but it was all forgotten the next day. It was not punishment. The problems of government finance, which one studies generally as a complicated puzzle, seem easy to understand in Austria. She has had too many expenses and not enough income. She has signed notes until no one wants them any more; she can hardly give them away.

After spending ten days in Vienna compiling data, I ran over to Budapest to look at the balance-sheet of the Hungarian Government. It is also easily understood. I had heard that their paper crown was worth, six months ago, as little as the Austrian crown; now it is worth over twice as much. Why? Simply because they have reduced their expenses and increased their Government income, increasing confidence at the same time.

The Secretary of the Treasury is reported to have said that they paid their way in March, so no more paper money would be printed. The amount of paper money in circulation is also in their favor; they have not half as many promises out as Austria. As Hungary is about the same size as Austria, we can attribute her better financial showing only to better management. If Hungary has intelligence enough to support the present financial policy of her Secretary, Roland Hegedus, and if he sticks to his course, Hungary will be saved from further revolutions.

I was in Budapest when King Charles made his sensational appearance. No one knew he was coming and no one was glad to see him. The newspapers of Budapest condemned him and those in office were in an uproar. Cartoons were published ridiculing the whole proceedings. It seems he spent one night in Vienna. The city did not relish having a Hapsburger in its midst again.

Budapest has a good deal to say about the Bolshevist Bela Kun. He carried on such a reign of terror in Hungary that no one now dares mention Communism favorably. The people were glad to get rid of the nightmare. The landowners seem to be making use of the anti-Soviet sentiment for their own benefit. A semi-official report states that in 1913 one hundred and twenty-eight men owned thirty-four per cent of the area of Hungary. At the present time they are not paying large taxes and they are not selling land to small farmers.

Landlordism is a Hungarian issue. It seems to account for the long lines of people in Budapest waiting before the office of the American Consul to get passports to America. I looked the line over carefully. There were over two hundred waiting. I could see no possible benefit the United States could get out of their coming. We cannot put up temporary immigration bars too quickly.

I don't care what the statistics of arrivals in New York may show to date, I know the showing will be big enough later on. One can hardly get into an American consul's office in Italy or Hungary or Austria, the crowds around the doors are so great.

W. C. Gregg.

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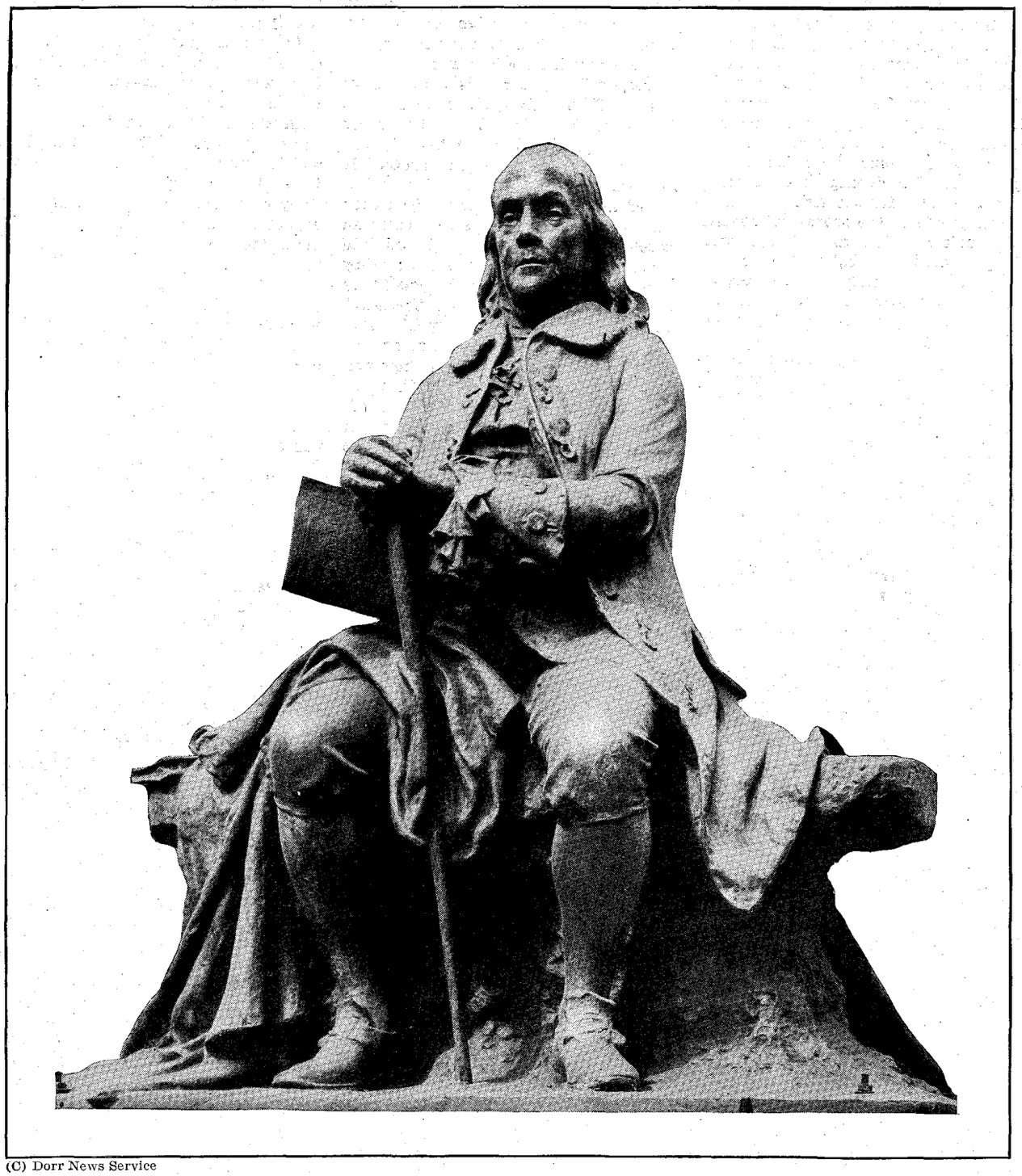
AMERICANS HONORED AT HOME AND ABROAD



(C) Dorr News Service

A NEW STATUE OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

This statue, by Paul W. Bartlett, is to be erected at Waterbury, Connecticut. It is now touring the country from Baltimore, where it was cast in bronze, to Philadelphia, and then by boat, under the auspices of the U. S. Navy, to Burlington, N. J., and from that city to the Battery, New York, where a public meeting signalizes its reception. It is expected that the statue will also be exhibited in Boston, under the auspices of the Sons of the American Revolution. The route over which the statue passes is the reverse of that taken by Franklin when he ran away from Boston, as a boy. At the Philadelphia meeting the principal speaker was the French Ambassador. Coincidently it was the one hundred and thirty-first anniversary of the death of Franklin. "The same feeling that France had for the colonies at the time of the Revolution," remarked M. Jusserand, "has been increased as a result of the assistance you rendered France during the late war. . . . Our hearts would enlist again for freedom, were you ever to need us"

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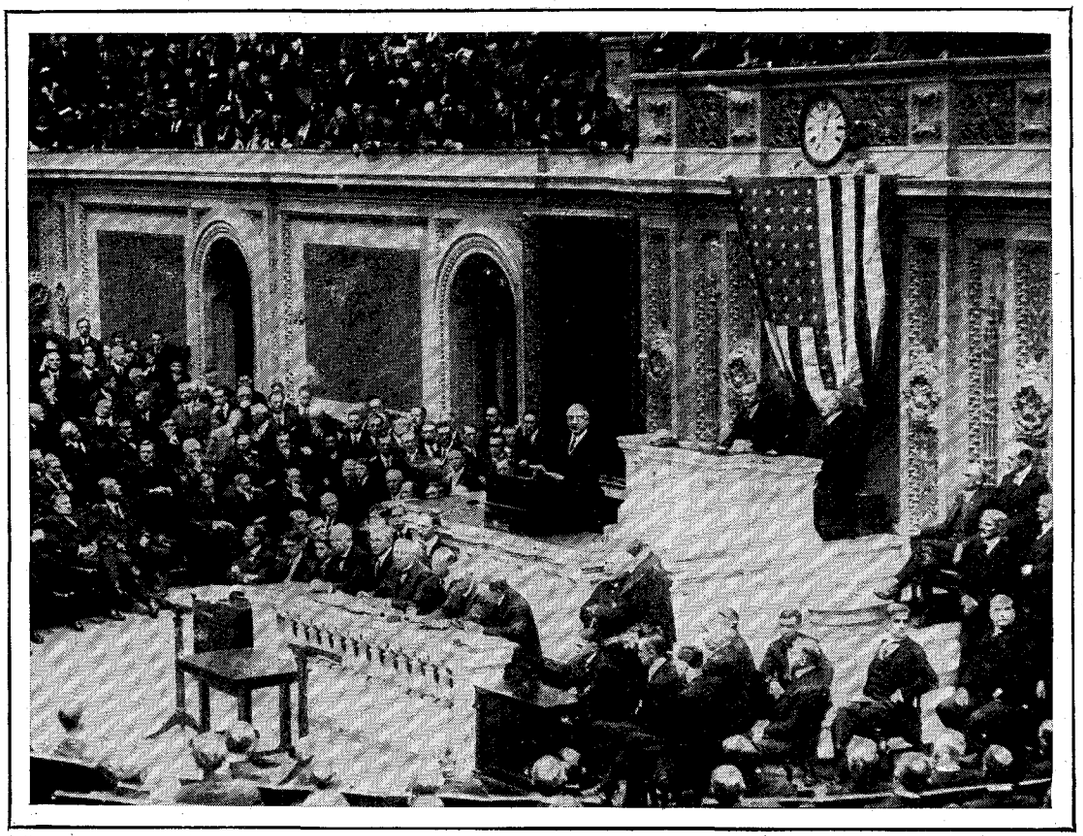
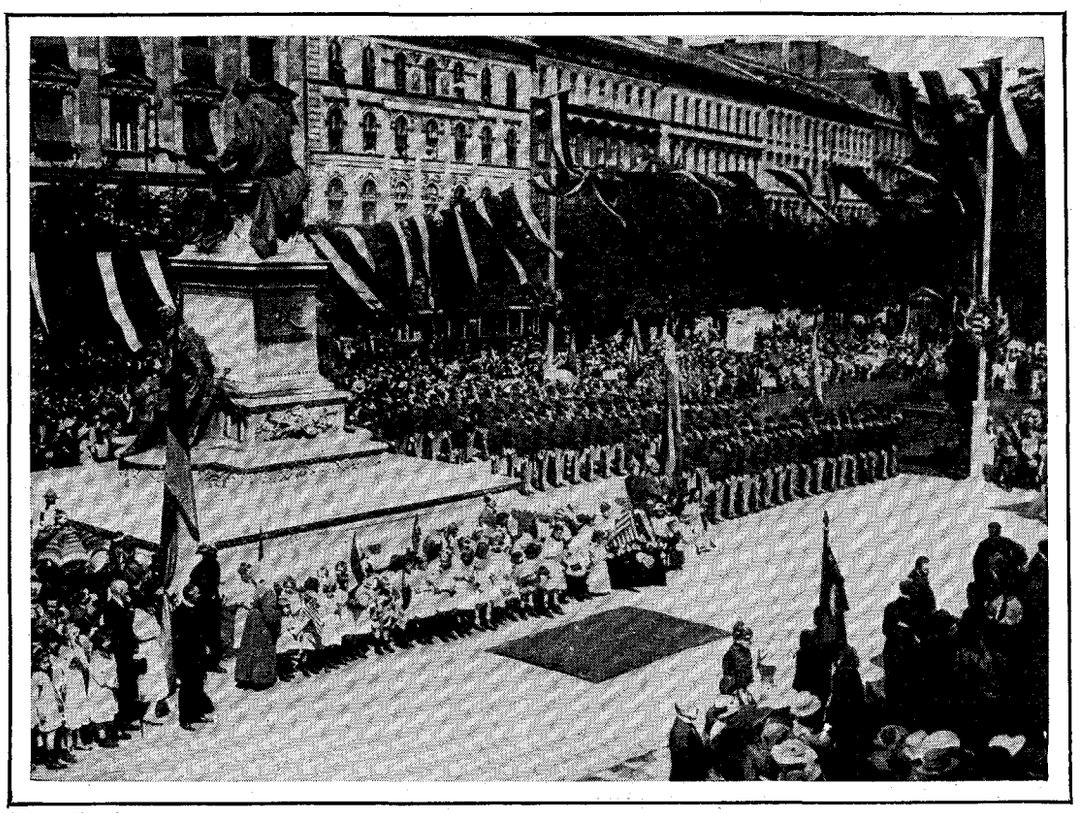


(C) Keystone

PRESIDENT HARDING DELIVERING HIS MESSAGE TO THE SIXTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS

Following the practice revived by President Wilson, Mr. Harding delivered his Message in person to Congress instead of sending the document to be read at joint session



International

A CELEBRATION IN BUDAPEST OF THE INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT HARDING

A remarkable scene was presented in Budapest, the capital of Hungary, on March 4, when a crowd numbering, it is estimated, 20,000 men, women, and children gathered in front of the National Museum to listen to speeches by Hungarian leaders eulogizing the United States and our new President. The tribute, coming from one of our late enemies, is a significant indication of a change of feeling on the part of Hungary's inhabitants

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THE GOLDEN DAY OF ORPHEUS

BY WILLIAM S. WALKLEY

"PAW," said Orpheus, breezing into the kitchen, where his father was shaving, "paw."

"Um-huh!" grunted Father Smith, carefully coasting his upper lip with his pet razor.

"Say, paw," continued Orpheus, blithely, satisfied that he had gained his father's attention, "I'm goin' out to the woodshed to study my Sunday-school lesson. It's cool out there."

"Ouch!" Father Smith's dedal hand twitched like a galvanized frog's leg and snicked out a neat triangle of hide from just under the septum of his nose. "*What's that?*"

He eyed his son's reflected visage in the mirror for a moment, then swung about and scrutinized his offspring in utter bewilderment.

"Say that again," he demanded, tensely.

"Say what?" parried Orph, gazing with fascinated eyes at his parent, down whose white-lathered lip and chin a tenuous stream of blood trickled with the startling distinctness of a red stripe on a stick of peppermint candy. "Oh, yes," he recalled innocently. "I'm goin' out to the woodshed to study my Sunday-school lesson."

A hard glint steeled Father Smith's eye. "I thought that was it," he observed, grimly. "What's the game, young man?"

Orph looked offended. "Aw, gee whiz!" he whined in a hurt voice. "You're always pickin' on me. Scold me if I don't get my lesson, and now when I want to— What's the use tryin', anyhow?" He smiled wistfully at his father.

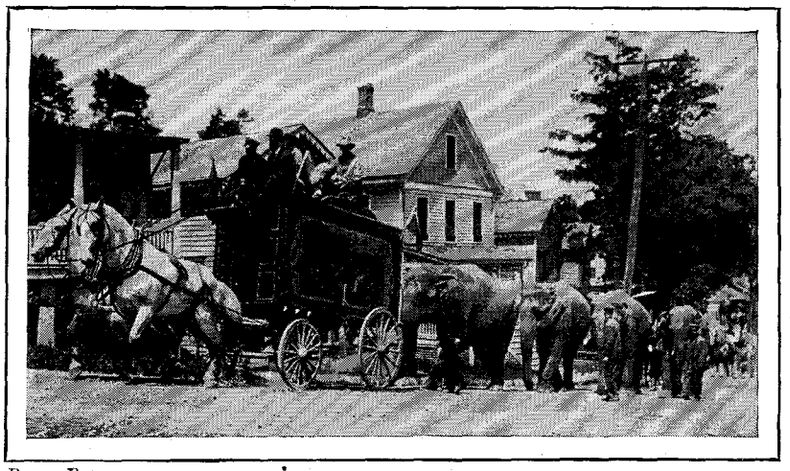
It was rather overdone. Father Smith's wonder grew as he contemplated the youngster. Here it was not yet nine o'clock, and Orph's shoes were polished to a door-knob finish, his cravat was neatly tied, and his wet hair was plastered down snugly against his round skull. Moreover, instead of sporting the usual Sunday-morning thundercloud, Orph's brow was now serene and his freckled, sunburned visage frankly advertised to the world that he was at peace with all mankind.

Father Smith was clearly puzzled. Such immaculate grooming had never before been accomplished except at cost of terrible effort by the combined parental forces. And here was the thing achieved without a struggle, miles ahead of schedule time. It was unbelievable.

"Let's see your finger-nails," he commanded, hopefully.

Orph displayed ten digits, the nails edged in lightest-gray tones instead of their wonted fringe of deepest-mourning black.

Father Smith sighed. "All right, Orph," he said, gloomily, acknowledging defeat by moving over to the mirror and beginning to strop his razor. "But mind, no funny business."



Brown Bros.

THE CIRCUS COMES TO TOWN

"Call me when it's time to go," said Orph. "I'm awful sorry you cut yourself, paw."

"Humph!" grunted Father Smith.

ORPH went through the screen door quietly, with an ostentatious display of the Sunday leaflet. It was a beautiful summer's morning, hot and still and brooding with the sweet quietude of the Lord's Day. Bees were humming about the sweet-clover bushes; locusts shrilled lazily and intermittently; pigeons cooed their amorous confidences softly and pleasingly, while the fat Plymouth Rocks had long since given over their busy foraging for the placid delights of the dust-bath under the currant bushes. But if Orph even dimly perceived the glories of the wonderful morning as he quickened his steps across the back yard he gave no sign or paused to drink them in. His business lay in the woodshed.

"Humph!" said Father Smith to himself in the mirror. "Now what?"

Almost any parent would naturally thrill with satisfaction over the announcement that his son, of his own volition, intended to study his Sunday-school lesson and seriously meditate thereon. But in the case of Father Smith precisely that was the fly in the amber.

Viewed in the light of past performance, the mere declaration was in itself ground for suspicion; and, although he frankly admitted that he ought to be ashamed of himself for his doubts, Father Smith resumed shaving with the uncomfortable feeling that all was not well.

"By ginger!" he exploded at last. "It may be straight goods, Orph, my son, but father is going to have a look-in."

Completing operations with reckless haste, Father Smith made stealthy descent on the woodshed, to view with his own eyes the miracle of his son and heir in voluntary pursuit of the Golden Text.

Orph was seated on the chopping-block, strictly observing the convention that the light should fall over the reader's left shoulder, but the light fell not on the Golden Text. Not so. At the precise moment when Father Smith's left eye glued itself to a knothole in the woodshed wall Orph was many geographical miles removed from the shores of Galilee. He was, as a matter of record, roaming our Western plains in company with Silver Bullet Steve, King of the Prairie.

"Ah!" exclaimed Father Smith, suddenly. Then he uttered several words wildly.

Orph scarcely breathed, for a malignant redskin was crawling through the long grass towards the heroic figure of Silver Bullet Steve, who battled on all unaware of his peril, and with no one to give him friendly warning. The assassin crept nearer and nearer, lifted his gleaming knife, crouched for the lethal spring, and—

The sentence spilt at the very bottom of page 18. Trembling with fearsome anticipation, the boy fluttered the leaf. Alas! the battle is still on, the knife still poised, and Silver Bullet Steve is still in direst peril so far as Orpheus is concerned; for at the very moment of fluttering the leaf his father's left hand clutched the vivid chronicle, his right hand closed on the shell of his son's left ear, and Orph was personally conducted back to the shores of Galilee.

The fortunes of war ought not to ruffle anybody, yet Orph was undeniably sore; he was sore in his pride and other places. He carried a little heart as black as the ace of spades to Sunday school, where he denied, and rightly so, a speaking acquaintance with the Golden Text.

"I don't know nothin' about the Gold'n Tex', and I don't want to, and I ain't goin' to," he rudely affirmed when questioned by pretty Miss Harding.

"Oh, Orpheus!" Miss Harding bit her lip and her blue eyes filled. "I'm *so* sorry. Are you sure?"

Orpheus kicked at the bench in front

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f him and made no reply. After a pain-
il silence Miss Harding passed on to
Jig" Skerrett, and Orph was left to
urse his gloomy grouch undisturbed.

The boy's errant thoughts flew through
ie open window out into the golden sun-
ine, where bumblebees blundered at
eir tasks, grasshoppers clacked lazily
bout, and the sun-baked pines gave out
ie pleasantest odor imaginable, away
id beyond all this Sunday peace and
uiet to a scene of frightful carnage in
ie Bad Lands.

"Gee!" he half whispered; "I wonder
ow Silver Bullet Steve got away. Durn
aw, anyway!"

That afternoon **Father** Smith issued
ultimatum which increased Orph's
imosity by one thousand.

"Orph," he said, sternly, "in view of
our deliberately studied attempt to de-
ive me, I have decided that you are
ot to leave the yard for one week.
nd, mind you, no other boys are to
me in here, either. You think this
ver alone."

Orph turned pale. "Say," he gasped,
ou don't mean *this* week, do you?"

Father Smith looked down at his son,
nothering an exclamation of wrath at
ie look of agony on the boy's face, and
plied in the affirmative.

"Certainly," he said. "What other
eek would I mean?"

"Why—why—*it's circus week!*"

Jo it was. The World's Greatest Show
) was coming to Limerick with the
eatest collection of untamed jungle
asts, the greatest herd of elephants,
ie greatest aggregation of clowns in
istence — forty marvelously merry
ountebanks; count them, forty—and it
as coming on Friday!

Father Smith looked serious. But he
as a man of convictions; the "dime
ovel" was one of them; another was a
olish pride in the fact that when he
id a thing the thing stood for all time.
esently Father Smith shook his head
id it was "thumbs down" for Orph.

"I do not see any reason for changing
y mind, Orph," said Father Smith in his self-righteous manner. "You will have to stay in the yard for one week, as I said."

It took less than one second for the dire truth to dawn upon Orph, and when it did an anguished moan escaped him. His nether lip trembled. Then suddenly his face blanched, and a terrible white-hot anger flamed within him. He turned blazing eyes upon his father.

"I hate you!" he cried fiercely, and fled from the house to throw himself face downward under the lilac bushes.

"Orph, come back—" Father Smith began and stopped, stricken dumb by the awful thing his son had said to him. It stunned him; frightened him for a moment with the dread that it might really be true. He was impelled to rush out and gather into his arms the sobbing form under the lilac bushes and ask him to unsay it; but the impulse faded on the moment. Father Smith shrugged his shoulders and hardened his lips. "The rascal!" he muttered. "Now I'm certain he can't go."

Nor could Orph obtain commutation of sentence for good behavior, a boon granted the most hardened villains in State's prison — murderers even. His mother's pleading in his behalf availed him nothing. Father Smith shook his head and remained adamant.

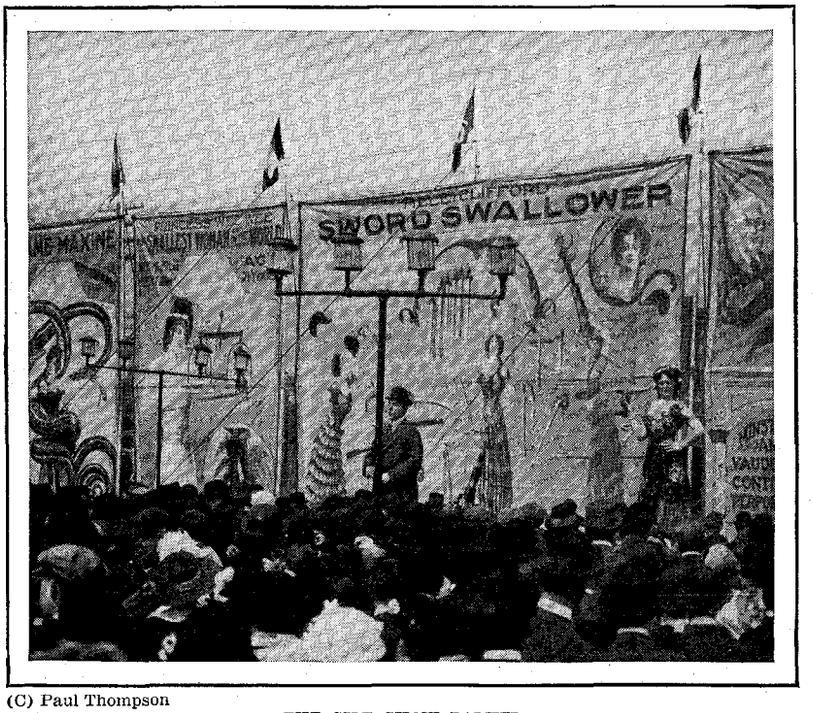
"It'll be a lesson to him, Annie," said Father Smith.

On Thursday morning, tragically lonely, Orph sat on the chopping-block and ate his heart out. Sullenly threshing over the whole affair from a boy's view-point, he simply could not make the punishment fit the crime; it was beyond belief that just reading a dime novel was worth one whole week of a boy's life and a licking besides. Peg Packem's father had just licked Peg; Fat Wilkins's father had taken Fat's novel and read it through himself—he sat up till midnight—and then, after burning it up in the kitchen stove, he told Fat he'd whale the life out of him if he was ever caught with one of the things again.

That was the kind of parent to have. But his own! Black hatred filled Orph's soul, and he vowed that henceforth they were no parents of his. How *could* a boy love parents who invented ways to torture their only offspring?

"Curses on them!" muttered Orph, mouthing a phrase gleaned from other sources than his Sunday-school leaflet. "I'm goin' to that show to-morrow, anyway. I'll run off."

He lifted his small obstinate face with determination written all over it. He half rose from the block, only to slump back in despair. The tyrants still held him under heel—he had no money. Only last week his thrifty mother had looted his toy bank to buy him Sunday shoes;



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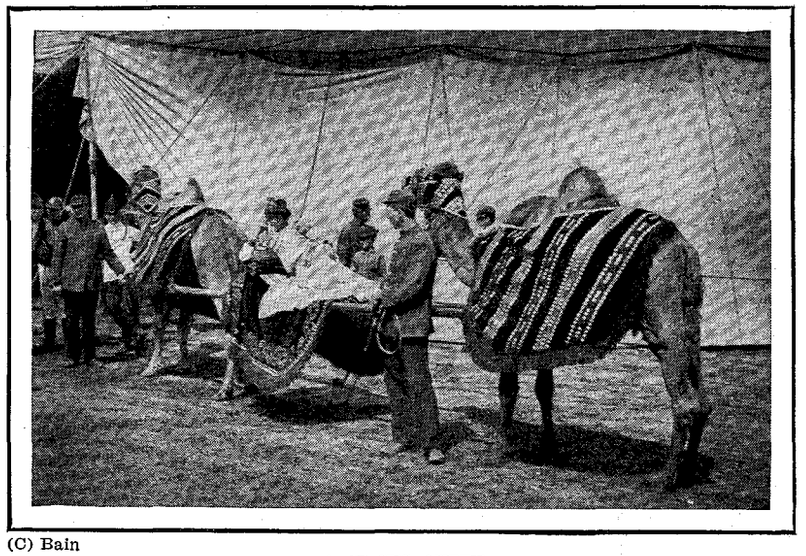
THE SIDE SHOW BARKER



(C) Bain

A CIRCUS QUEEN

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a loathly game of high finance which Orph detested as a system of highway robbery and burglary combined.

That Thursday was the longest day in all time. Orph felt himself age perceptibly under the mental strain of futile scheming; and then out of a blank gray intellectual fog suddenly popped an idea, a working plan of salvation.

"It's a cinch!" he shouted. "You wait."

He rose from the chopping-block with the light of a great hope shining in his eyes, and went into the house, where he ate a dinner passing the bounds of belief. The rest of the afternoon was spent in garnering grimy lumps of chewing-gum from the under edges of tables and chairs. These lumps were reduced to a homogeneous mass by a process of prolonged mastication, and when artfully disposed between the cheek and the gums this mass faithfully simulated that morbific tumefaction commonly known as a "gumboil." It was fully warranted to reduce a heart of stone to instant sympathy.

Orph viewed his artifice in the mirror and rested content, for he saw that it was good.

"There!" he gloated. "I reckon if one of them fakes got 'Jig' Skerrett out of school three days runnin', it ought to get me out of this yard long enough to see the tents, anyhow."

Upon his return home that Thursday evening, Father Smith found Orph perched in the angle of the front and side fences. The lad's face rested in the palm of his right hand and wore an anguished expression, as of suffering repressed with effort. There was a miserable droop to the whole body.

"Hello, Orph!" said Father Smith, cheerily. "What's the matter, old fellow? Sick?"

The tone touched something deep down in Orph's little chest and started the moisture to his eyes, but he resolutely stifled the emotion. He would play the game out.

"Jawache," he sniveled.

"Pshaw! that's too bad," said Father Smith, in his hearty way. "Guess it won't amount to much. Come on in to supper."

"Don't want no supper," mumbled Orph. "It's jumpin'."

"Well, come on in out of the air, son," urged his father. "After supper ma will fix you up finer'n a cotton hat."

Orph slid down and carefully carried his jaw indoors and allowed himself to be persuaded to eat some supper. But after having consumed as much food as would, he thought, carry him through the night, the jaw began to ache like sixty again. He retired limply to the lounge in the sitting-room.

"It's too bad, Orph," said Mother Smith, softly. "I'll fix it up soon."

And so, when the dishes were done and a batch of bread set to rise, Mother Smith brought in a basin of nice warm water and washed his dusty feet, taking particular pains not to hurt the wicked stone bruise on the left one or the nasty stubbed toe on the right one. Then she bound a piping-hot hop-bag over the alleged jumping jaw, gave him a sweet mother's kiss and packed him off to bed trembling on the verge of tears and confession.

"Dawgone it!" whimpered Orph when he was at last safe between the sheets, "I wish I *did* have a jawache! But I got to see that show, and that settles it!"

To the naked eye Orph was a miserably dejected being next morning. His jaw appeared to be horribly swollen, and so sensitive withal that he refused to allow his parents within forty rows of apple trees of it. Not much! He cupped the swelling in a tender palm and looked pained to death; on feeling either parental gaze fixed upon him he writhed and groaned dismally.

"Jeeminy crickets!" he wailed in anguish. "Christmas! I can't stand this toothache much longer!"

Mother Smith went over and stood beside him. "It's got to be pulled," she announced, firmly; "you might as well let me do it now and have it over with."

"I won't!" howled Orph, dodging to the other side of the room, his spine creeping and the roots of his hair crawling, while chill fear clutched at his heart with the imminence of discovery. "The string broke three times the last one you pulled. This one's in back, and you ain't strong enough."

Mother Smith glanced meaningly at her husband, who shook his head and slowly inserted his hand into his "change" pocket.

"Not for mine!" he decided. "Guess this job's up to a dentist. How much is it?"

Orph took a natural breath.

"A quarter," suggested Mother Smith.

"It's a half," amended Orph, eagerly. "It costs more when you kill the pain first."

"You can stand the pain all right, brave little man," urged his frugal mother. "It will soon be over."

"Soon nothin'!" retorted Orph indignantly. "Say, paw," he demanded, turning upon his father, "would you have your'n pulled without killin' the pain first?"

There followed an impressive silence which cost Father Smith a quarter; he winced involuntarily, and his crafty son read him as an open book.

"Bet your life you wouldn't!" he asserted glibly. "And if a strong grown-up man like paw wouldn't, what do you think a kid like me is made of? Gee whiz!"

Father Smith silently retrieved a half-dollar and passed it over. Orph grabbed his cap and went through the door like a streak.

"Good-by!" he cast over his shoulder.

For the life of him he could not quite eliminate the triumphant ring from his voice. It haunted Father Smith, who sat down to his breakfast with the vague unpleasant sensation that he had been somehow "stung," as Orph would have neatly expressed it.

Orph set his gladsome feet outside the front gate and breathed the wine-lik air with all the intoxication of a lif prisoner suddenly paroled. Unmindfu of stone-bruise or stubbed toe, he fle straight as a homing pigeon down to th old "Backus lot," where a vast sea o whity-brown canvas billowed and tho sands of pennons and flags of all natio fluttered and snapped in the bris breeze.

Caravans and band-wagons gorgeou with gleaming gold and silver, re animal dens uncountable, horses, spotte ponies, chariots, a camel and two dro edaries just lurching within the mena erie tent—this thrilling picture greet his enraptured eye; the quick tattoo o iron sledges on tent-pins, the hoar shouts of sweating men, the whinnyi of horses, and, yes! the weird trumpe ing of a huge elephant made music, symphony, in his ears.

The World's Greatest was "in."

Even as he drew up close a strang hot, musty, feline odor, the odor o caged wild animals and sawdust mingle puffed out from under the canvas wal and assailed his delighted nostrils.

"Lions! and tigers! and—and—a wolves!" breathed Orph, snuffing de and full. "Jeeminy whiskers! don they smell good!"

Vanished instantly all thoughts o fictitious jawache and outrageous parol Up to that instant the utmost limits o his daring had included only a wi dash to the "lot" for a glimpse of th World's Greatest, and then a retur much less blithely, to sacrifice a pe fectly sound molar on the altar of h heart's desire. But that whiff of cag carnivora settled it. Orph shucked o his moral integument as easily as yo slip the skin of a ripe Concord grap and the thing was accomplished. Jo ously whistling a spirited air, he plunge into the delightful vagabondage of ci cus day. Orph had actually run off.

Some special circus deity watched ov Orph that day and kept him and h father traveling on parallel lines; f of a certainty they did not meet, despi the fact that Father Smith spent h nooning, and then some, on the "Back lot" in lively anticipation of starting circus of his own, in which Orph w cast for the ground and lofty tumblin But he went home empty-handed, wi itching palm and twitching fingers, h fiercely gleaming eye striking terror the heart of more than one innoce youth not even remotely resembling th scion of the house of Smith.

Orph filched a golden day cramm with adventures surpassing the adve tures of the "Arabian Nights." The was not a pinchbeck flaw anywhere, a the youngster enjoyed to the full ea swiftly winging enchanted mome under the big canvas top. He stay for the concert, and was one of the ve last group to leave the charmed aren But the first blast of cool outside a struck a chill to his heart; he turn pale with apprehension, a sickeni sense of guilt and foreboding. Th glamour of the big show vanished, an

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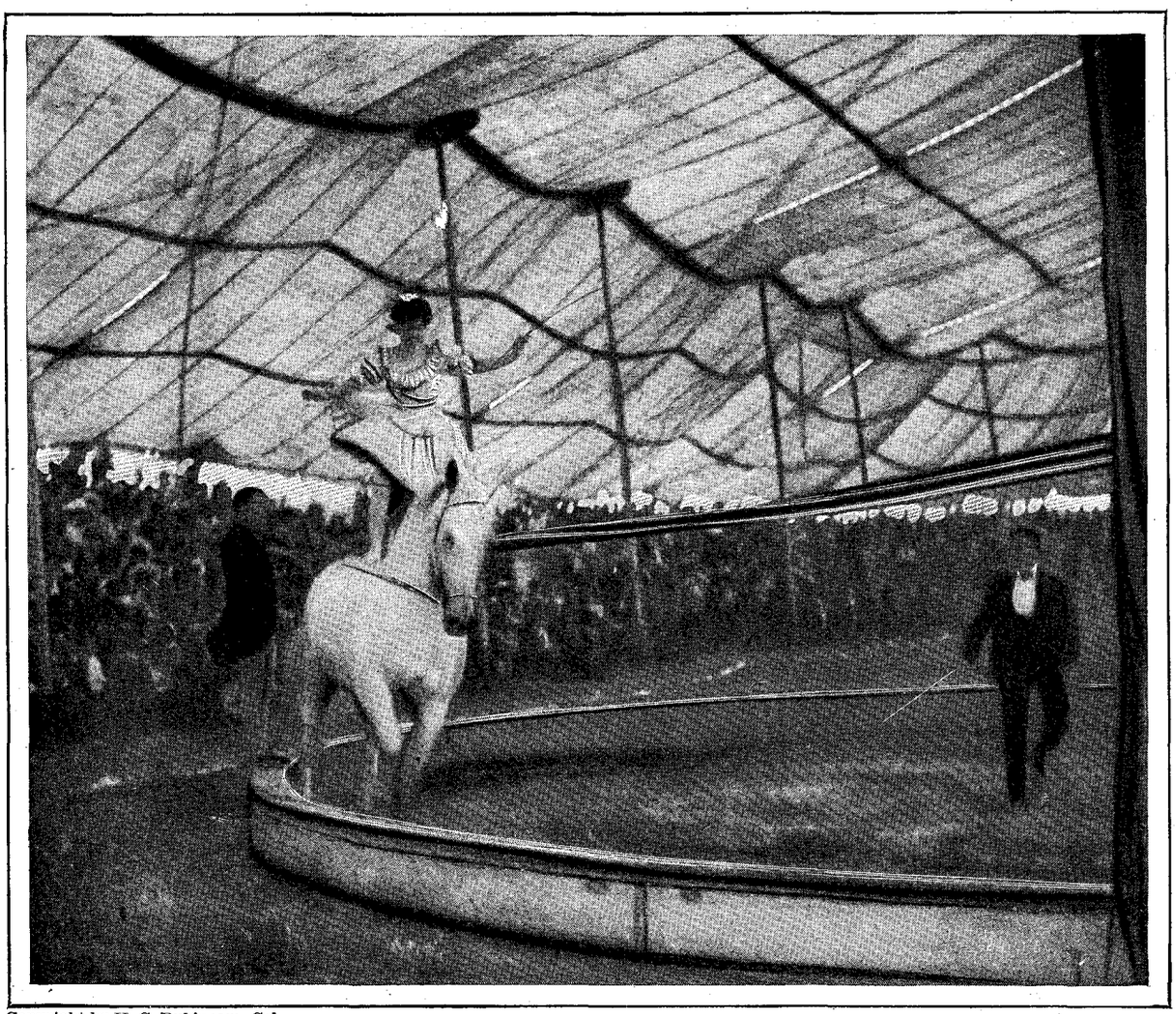

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UNDER THE BIG TOP

he did not need an astrologer to warn him that "a dark man with a cane" was camping on his trail. Nothing like that. He was suddenly a desperately forlorn little boy with a lump in his throat and a weight at his heart, tired to death, starved, and scared blue.

Skirting the merry crowd, he started home at a brisk walk, which unconsciously was quickened to a dog-trot, and then to headlong panicky flight. Something drove him at high speed, as if to overtake and distance the dread fate impending, until his winged feet carried him within sight of his own home, and there the impulse faded out altogether and left him with leaden limbs.

"Good-*night!*" ejaculated Orph in a frightened gasp. "There's paw hangin' around the gate."

He slouched along slowly, his mind groping for some slender reed to lean on; but the more he reviewed the case, the more certain he was of its utter helplessness. The most damning bit of evidence, as he viewed it, a point which robbed him of the plea of inadvertence and spontaneity, lay in the fact that while the swelling had disappeared from his cheek, his teeth still numbered precisely the same as when he had left home in the morning. This undeniable fact worried Orph. There was no saving hiatus in the ivory rows; no gaping wound to satisfy the doubting Thomases at home. If even now he could but manage to get rid of a molar, he would chance the rest. But how? Five cents alone remained of the half-dollar, and what self-respecting dentist would separate a molar from its moorings for five cents?

"Nothing doing," groaned Orph. "It's me for a whaling and life imprisonment. Oh, you Silver Bullet Steve!"

With a wan smile the lad edged along, his feet carrying him insensibly to a street where a dentist had "parlors." Orph started with unfeigned surprise on finding himself in a dingy hallway flanked on one side by a display case of photographs of babies, high-school graduates with diplomas, and June brides with veils, wilted bouquets, and wooden-looking husbands; on the other side by an enormous glass bin three-quarters full of gleaming white teeth; there were old molars, young and middle-aged molars, bicuspids, incisors, and tricuspids—each and every one sporting a black cavity which had harbored a one-time jumping toothache. There must have been half a bushel of them.

"Jeeminy!" gasped Orph. "Ain't that the limit!"

His fascinated gaze rested on the gruesome relics with actual envy. If only one of his own molars were out and neatly wrapped in a fold of newspaper, he could go home cheerfully and take his medicine like a man. A door slammed at the head of the stairs, and he looked up to see a boy of his own age descending. He was a stranger, pale and somewhat bloody of countenance; and he carried a bit of folded newspaper in his hand.

"Tooth out?" inquired Orph, amiably.

"Yep," replied the boy, with exceedingly moist articulation. "Two."

"Gee!" cried Orph, admiringly. "Let's see 'em."

The paper was unfolded with boyish flourish, and Orph gazed at the sanguinary roots in awed silence.

"Take anything?" he asked at last. "Hurt much?"

"Naw!" lied the stranger, vainglariously. "I can stand anything."

Orph let this pass unchallenged, for as he gazed a great idea took shape, nebulous at first but quickly crystallizing into a plan of salvation.

"Say," he cried eagerly, "gimme one, will you?"

"Not much, I won't," retorted the other indignantly. "What do you take me for?"

"Aw, go ahead!" wheedled Orph;

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"don't be stingy. You got two, ain't you?"

"Who ever heard of you?" was the scornful rejoinder.

Orph considered a moment. "I'll give you a nickel for one," he offered, briskly.

"Real money?" sneered the stranger. "Chase yourself."

It looked decidedly like a deadlock; but Orph did not propose to let a little thing like that worry him. He needed a tooth in his business, needed a newly harvested tooth, and here were two of them before his very eyes. He was desperate, and time was flitting; his eyes hardened and his muscles tightened.

"Do I get one?" he demanded, tensely.

"Gwan, you make me sicker'n a horse," jeered the stranger. "You're bughouse. Beat it."

ORPH took a rapid survey of the quiet street and found the coast clear. When he looked back, the stranger had folded the paper and was returning it to his pocket with an air of finality. Orph doubled his fists and stepped in front of him, completely blocking the exit.

"Come on," he flamed. "You won't sell me one, and you won't gimme one, so we'll fight."

The blood-stained youth shrank back in alarm, but his hands flew to position of defense with the readiness of an old campaigner.

"Say, you!" he bellowed, warningly.

"Gimme one, or sell, or fight," was Orph's cold-blooded ultimatum. There was a murderous gleam in his eye.

There were no preliminary fancy frills; neither the usual coin-tossing for corners nor the accustomed farce of shaking hands. This was not a fistic contest, but plain, unadorned highway robbery, in which the element of surprise counts for much. So Orph handed the stranger a stinging paste on the ear and another in the wind. Yowling with rage and pain, he came back at Orph like a lambent flame, and the engagement became general.

"Ouch!" yapped the stranger.

"Ugh!" grunted Orph.

They slugged and clinched, feinted and ducked, side-stepped and rushed, to the Queen's taste. Then most unexpectedly Orph was presented with a corkscrew in the solar plexus which almost put him out of the gate receipts; but his adversary was leaning against the tooth-bin stanching the crimson flow from his nose, quite unable to follow up his advantage.

"Gimme one?" bawled Orph, as soon as he could manage one deep inspiration. "Gimme one?"

"Naw!" shrieked the strange knight, tears of rage in his voice.

He braced to meet Orph's bull-like rush and accommodated a short-arm jolt on the floating ribs, neatly countering with a wicked uppercut that drove Orph's teeth into his tongue and drew blood. Then a smashing wallop full on the stranger's left optic made him see the error of his ways. He threw up the sponge.

"Here," he sobbed, groggily, "take the durned old teeth."

He tossed the packet to Orph, who selected the largest and bloodiest tooth, carefully entombed it in half the paper, and returned the other one to its rightful owner. Next he explored his pockets and fished out a nickel.

"Here's your money," he puffed. "And say, kid, you're some little old scrapper. You're all right."

Clutching his ill-gotten booty, he scooted up the street as fast as he could leg it. Around the first corner he halted to get his breath and arrange his disordered clothing. A seraphic grin grew and spread across his freckled phiz.

"Oh, I don't know!" he chuckled. "I guess yes."

Rehabilitated, inflated with the pride of conquest, and with the hot blood of recent conflict still surging within him, the young outlaw advanced to his own gate and lifted the latch. Under the crab-apple tree by the side door he met Father Smith.

"Hello, paw!" he called, cheerily. "Want to see the tooth?"

SOLVING THE BOY PROBLEM

BY ROBERT H. MOULTON

A FEW years ago, in Chicago, a man was led to the gallows to be hanged. As he took his place on the trap the officials and reporters saw a young fellow in the twenties—a boy with some promise in the shape of his head, but brutality in his face. Before the black cap was slipped on he was asked whether he had anything to say. And the burden of his statement was that he had never had a chance; he had been beaten, starved, kicked, and neglected from the day he was born, and had been taught to lie as soon as he could talk.

He had never "had a chance"! And a few seconds later Society had snuffed out the life of the boy, its double victim—victim of Society's neglect and victim of Society's inadequacy to deal with the result of that neglect.

Now another story: A few weeks ago, in that same city of Chicago, a boy received his diploma from a high-standard technical school. He had not only earned his way through, but had contributed to the support of some of his relatives while doing it. He now has a good position with a progressive firm, and is making good. He is adding to the wealth of society.

A few years ago that boy was a dependent—had no wholesome home life; no one to feed, to clothe and shelter him; no one to train and educate him. And it is the starved, ill-clothed, poorly sheltered boy that grows up to be a criminal. That is the way he was headed.

But right here is where the story of the Glenwood, Illinois, Manual Training School comes in. This boy went to Glenwood. And, instead of becoming a criminal, he had his chance. Glenwood stepped in when the boy became dependent and before he had a chance to become a delinquent. Instead of becoming a social and economic menace, the boy became an asset. And Glenwood did it. It has done the same, in degree, for more than seven thousand needy and dependent boys in the twenty-three years of its existence. For these boys, taken from the streets and tenements of Chicago, it has provided school, vocational, industrial, and home training.

Glenwood was founded May 15, 1887. The total endowment of the school on that day was a desire to save the boy. For two years it struggled along under the most distressing conditions. Then things brightened. Milton George, a farmer who lived twenty-three miles from Chicago, and his wife, had toiled for years acquiring a three-hundred-acre farm of some of the finest land in Illinois. But they were getting along in years, they had no children, and they began to think seriously about what would become of the farm when they were gone. By chance they heard one day of the Glenwood school, and then the problem was solved: their farm would become the property of the school, and they themselves would find happiness during the remaining years of their lives in watching its progress.

And so the farm of Milton George and his wife was deeded to the Glenwood Manual Training School. To-day Glenwood is a magnificent plant embracing about thirty buildings and a total of 475 acres, the whole equipped and cared for in a manner that would do credit to the average small college to be found anywhere in the country. There are twelve cottages, each accommodating about thirty-two boys; an administration building with offices, dormitory accommodations for employees, and club-room for boys; a commodious and modern service building containing a complete equipment of dining-rooms, kitchen, bakery, storerooms, with a drill hall and gymnasium in addition; a home for the superintendent and his family and a cottage for the farm supervisor; a school building with accommodations for five hundred boys; a manual training building, a chapel, a laundry, a power plant, a greenhouse, a creamery, and various farm buildings. These buildings and their equipment, with the farm, represent a value of more than half a million dollars. The entire enterprise is under

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TALKING IT OVER WITH THE SUPERINTENDENT

"They are real boys; bright-eyed, happy, and wholesome-looking youngsters—the kind that you will find in attendance at the public schools in any good section of a large city"

control of a corporation composed of those who have contributed one hundred dollars or more to the school, and is managed by a board of directors elected by the votes of these members of the corporation.

If the visitor to Glenwood expects to see several hundred pale-faced, furtive, shuffling boys, he is quickly disillusioned. From the moment he enters the beautiful and well-ordered grounds he will find boys in abundance. But they are real boys; bright-eyed, happy, and wholesome-looking youngsters—the kind that you will find in attendance at the public schools in any good section of a large city. And he will be struck at once by the extraordinarily accommodating manners and unusual politeness of these boys wherever they may be found—in the cottages, the class-rooms, the playrooms, the dining-hall, the workshops, or on the farm. It is the sort of spirit that comes only from right teaching and training and a thorough understanding on the part of the school officials of the boy makeup. It is all the more remarkable, too, when one considers that these boys come, in many instances, from homes ruined by poverty, ignorance, crime, and other causes.

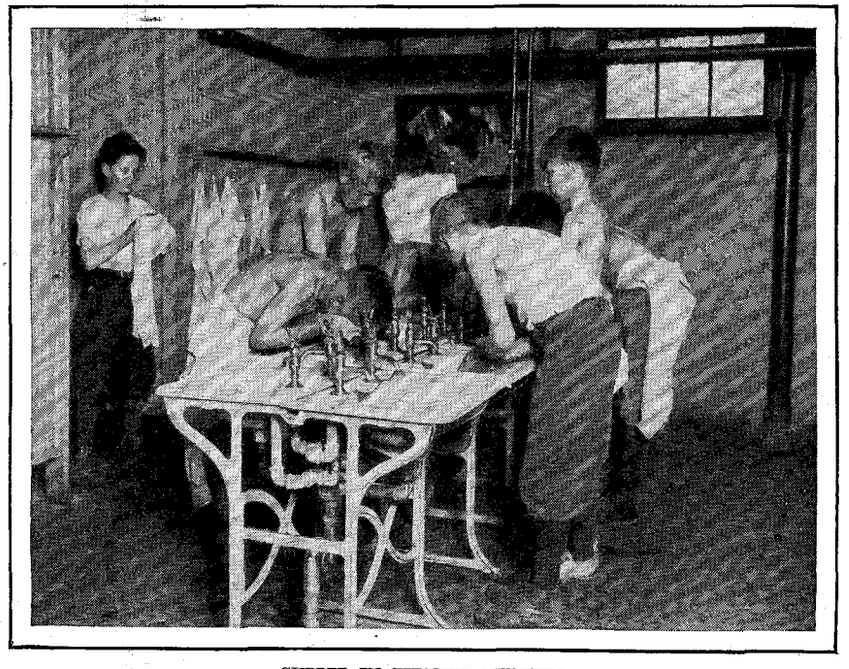
Great emphasis is placed on the home life at Glenwood, and it is really the most important feature of the school. The boys, ranging from ten to sixteen nclusive, are grouped in twelve families, there being at the head of each family a competent matron or housemother. The cottages in which the boys live are as comfortable, attractive, and well equipped as the dormitories of a private boarding-school. They all have hot and cold water, steam heat, electric lights, and bathrooms. Each boy has his own good bed, white sheets, downy pillow, and spotless spread. He also has his own locker and treasure chest, his own towels, brush, comb, tooth-brush. Each boy has his own distinctive clothing, which is marked with his name, and for the general care of which he is held responsible.

The basement of each cottage is fitted up as a playroom, and on the first floor of each is a cozy, cheerful, homelike living-room, with a big fireplace, tables, chairs, and a well-selected stock of books, pictures, and games. The care of the grounds surrounding the cottages and of the homes themselves, the housekeeping, is apportioned among the boys. And they do all these things willingly, cheerfully, and well, going about their work with smiling faces, happy talk, whistling, and singing, apparently taking great pride in their responsibilities.

Glenwood has many of the features of other regular schools, such as school colors, pins, clubs, baseball teams, prize drill companies, and their school anniversary day, all of which tend to develop an *esprit de corps*, which is a powerful factor for good. That the training of the hand should keep pace with the training of the head is now an accepted principle of education. This principle was employed at Glenwood long before it prevailed in the public schools. Each boy spends half a day (three hours) in the schoolroom, and the other half day is spent in manual training. Each boy also has about four hours for play, not counting the military drill, which the boys regard as play. In pleasant weather they indulge in all the usual outdoor sports so dear to the boyish heart, and in bad weather make use of the playrooms in the basement of the cottages.

Accommodations are provided in the school for the boys of the fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, and eighth grades. Recently the work was subdivided and a junior high school organized, to include the seventh and eighth grades with the addition of a commercial class for boys who have completed the grammar grades or are qualified for commercial branches. No accommodations are provided for boys below the fourth grades; not because there are no boys below that grade who are in need, but because the splendid shop equipment for industrial training and the general character of the opportunities at Glenwood can be taken advantage of only by those of more mature age and development.

The opportunities for an education



SUPPER IN FIFTEEN MINUTES

"The cottages . . . are as well equipped as the dormitories of a private boarding-school. . . . Each boy has his own locker and treasure chest, his own towels, brush, comb, tooth-brush"

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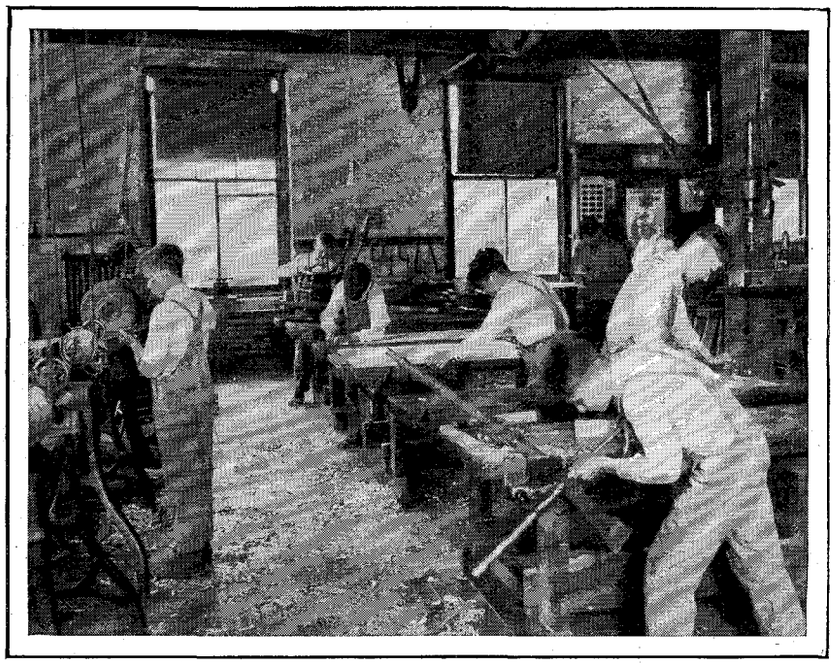


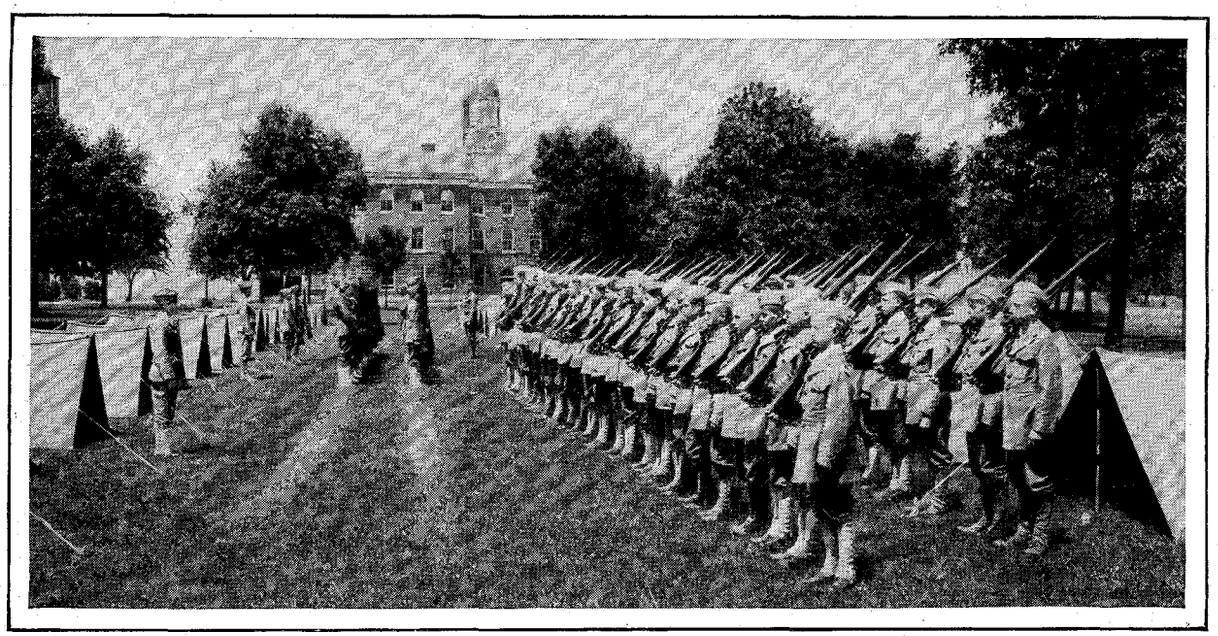
IN THE CARPENTER SHOP

Besides carpentry there is training in a number of industrial lines, including machine shop practice, printing, plumbing, electrical work, etc. In the shops are produced articles and supplies for school use. On these operations are based compositions, themes, and arithmetic lessons in the schoolroom

along industrial and trade lines include machine shop practice, carpentry, printing, plumbing, electrical work, shoemaking, laundering, baking, greenhouse work, dairying, gardening, farming, and poultry raising. The work on the farm includes all branches, from the herding of sheep and calves on the lawns to running the threshing machine and operating the 30-horse tractor. Each manual training department is under the supervision of a practical and experienced foreman, and there is a general farm supervisor. In the shops various articles and supplies for use at the school are produced, the printing department, for example, turning out all the stationery, booklets, circulars, and so on for the school, besides printing the official school paper, "The Glenwood Boy," and occasionally doing some commercial printing for outside parties. The boy baker keeps the school supplied with wholesome bread and nourishing food; the painters decorate the buildings inside and out; the cabinetmakers and carpenters repair furniture and the school buildings; the machine shop repairs all farm machinery and implements; the electricians, plumbers, and engineers keep their departments of the community in successful operation; the shoe shop mends all the shoes; the dairy provides a quart of milk a day for each boy; the gardens produce a large part of the vegetables used at the school; and on the farm is raised sufficient feed for all the live stock kept on the place.

The distinctive features of the industrial work during the past year have been the standardization of the work of the shops and the co-operation of the schoolroom with the various industrial departments. What the boy should learn each term (four months) is placed before him in each one of the shops when he enters that shop; examinations are conducted and tests made to see whether or not the boys are making proper progress. The compositions, themes, and arithmetic lessons of the schoolroom are based upon the actual operations in the various industries with which the boy is familiar.

Boys are the stuff from which men are made. But for an all-round boy to develop into a four-squared man requires *a bit of instruction and a deal of practice* in the arts of self-control, self-reliance, self-respect, self-adjustment, and self-discipline. One of the opportunities at Glenwood for the teaching of the latter is through military instruction. While Glenwood is not a military school, military training nevertheless is one of the important features, for it is realized that, besides inculcating in the boys the habits of prompt obedience, such training is very valuable as an aid to physical development. Each cottage is organized as a cadet company, with one of the boys as cadet captain and other boy officers. The twelve cottage companies constitute a regiment of three battalions. All promotions from privates to officers are by merit, plus seniority. While the officers of the different companies are instructed in the performance of their duties by an experienced military instructor, all drill is conducted



DRESS PARADE AT GLENWOOD

Though not a military school, Glenwood provides military training to develop good habits and sound physique

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by the captains and other officers, the military instructor paying no attention to the maneuvers except to look on.

Last year Glenwood's military work was awarded Government recognition, and the school is being provided with Government equipment; guns and accouterments, mess kits, and shelter tents. The military work is under the general supervision of and inspected four times a year by Government officers. This means that Glenwood's military work will receive the same recognition and aid as the Chicago high schools. It is believed that Government uniforms will be issued shortly. For the time being khaki uniforms have been provided by the Woman's Auxiliary Board and in some cases by the parents and relatives of the boys. These uniforms take the place of school and dress clothes. At least once a week the boys stand inspection of uniforms and personal appearance in regular military fashion.

Another step toward character building at Glenwood is the merit system, by means of which progress is measured and privileges and honors awarded. Each boy is given a rating each month by each instructor or employee under whom he works. This rating indicates the boy's deportment, attention to duty, attitude towards his tasks, his lessons, his cottage life, and his fellows. A boy's monthly rating in any department is determined by these daily credits, and the average of all departments is his general standing in the school for the month.

Glenwood means a chance for needy boys. It is not charity, but social insurance of the sanest and most practical sort. And the work it is doing is neither experimental nor visionary, but has for years been rendering a dollar's worth of social service for every dollar invested by its friends.

PORT SOME DAY

A SEA-BROKEN MAN ADDRESSES THE EDITOR

I AM willing to admit that I have a garrulity. But, since you say that the Lizard is upon the coast of Cornwall, you bring this upon yourself.

It may be that there come times to those who dwell at the feet of the gods, as literary folk are said to do, when even they pine for a new thing.

When this reaches you, it mayhap that you will be feeling that your office is a trifle musty, your outlook cramped.

So I shall tell you of a sight that once I saw off that same Lizard Head, which is, as you say, upon the coast of Cornwall. What made you say it?

I was with the old Silberhorn, and bound from 'Frisco for "Falmouth for orders." The Silberhorn is long since gone. Lost with all hands off Robinson Crusoe island, or near thereabouts.

As we drew toward our destination we suffered a long spell of head winds. We hung, tacking to and fro, with the Queenstown pilots flying round us, far out at the very outmost edge of the lips of the Channel mouth.

You know the Queenstown pilots? Those white sea-gulls that used to meet the homeward-bounders far out at sea and scream of the shores of home to homing sailors?

At length the wind came from the southwest, and brought with it a mist. We squared away and, with the weather clew of the cross-jack and the mainsail hauled up, sped under royals toward the Channel.

The lookout man reported a sail upon the lee bow. We saw her, a towering three-skysail-yarder booming through the smother. Soon a man aloft reported another sail; we saw a shadow gliding through the mist with the spray lashing high about her. A rift in the weather showed us two more ships dipping their bows deep in the seas astern and running down the Atlantic furrows with the gray sea trampled into white about their lifting feet. The weather held thick. But at each rift we would see yet more ships. A clear night came, and we saw their twinkling side lights and dim binnacles all about us. Morning broke with a light breeze, and the sea was dotted with square-riggers from horizon to horizon. During the afternoon I went to the wheel. The wind had fallen to an air just sufficient for steering way. Within easy distance I counted forty-two sail.

There were old skysail clippers, worn with many a year at sea and as stately as ladies of fashion taking the air upon an afternoon in spring. And there were bluff-bowed new ships, ships with heavy lines, that lumbered through the swell like so many old washerwomen coming home upon a market day. I can see them now: The great four-master La France of Havre, slate-painted and riding like a cloud over the water. A small Norwegian bark upon the lee bow. Abeam a rival clipper—the Muskoka—and every man aboard her standing in her shrouds to scan us. Astern, like a gypsy woman with sore feet, shouting of fortune to unheeding folks, a heavily sparred Italian ship. Ahead the old Seafarer, another ancient rival, straining every inch of all her skysails lest we overhaul her—as indeed we did. There is the Jessie Thomas with the Melbourne wool clip in her holds. And alongside her a double-stayed saltpeterman.

They are but names to you, but to me the best songs of the best years of a life of good journeying.

They drift wraithlike along the phantom roads of lost years.

Mooltan and *Chanaral*, *Inisfail* and Lady Isobel, and many another of those ancient traders of the sea.

When, next morning, I went to the fore royal yard to stow the sail as we came by the Lizard head, upon the coast of Cornwall, as you say, I sat there a while between the sea and sky and counted fifty-two sail. They stretched from the western sea rim to the heads of Falmouth Harbor.

A sight not to be forgotten. The sun on their sails, the wet shining upon their rusty hulls. Flags breaking at their peaks, signaling to the Lizard station. Each ship seeming to stretch her wide wings to the breeze for a last hover, as birds come to rest at the day's ending.

We lay then, row on row, in Falmouth Harbor awaiting our orders.

As, ship by ship, our orders came, we hove anchor and stood once more to sea. Ah, I hear them well!

The last star is fading for the dawn and a chantey-man is rousing a chantey as the pawls of the windlass clank. Day breaks and flags flutter on the morning breeze. Crews stand in the rigging down long lines of ships to cheer each ship to sea.

The little *Chanaral* slips by us. We hear their queer-sounding French chantey; it has a swing to it, a defiance, seeming to sing of great winds conquered and a long road safely roved.

That same night the *Chanaral*, bound over to Havre, just over the Channel, capsized and went down with all hands—all save the mate.

He clung for thirteen hours, in a March wind, to the bottom of a capsized boat and was picked up the morning after.

Oh, Sally Brown, would ye marry a sailor?
Wey-hey, roll and go.
Oh, Sally Brown, would ye marry a sailor?
I spent my money on Sally Brown.

Our turn came and we went seaward singing a chantey.

Do you, sitting in your office, not hear us?

Do you not catch the chorus, and the stamp and go?

Blow boys, blow, for Californioh,
There is plenty of gold, so I've been told,
On the banks of the Sacramento.

I sat upon the topmast head as the topsail came groaning to the song. The wind came over the road that we so long had wandered. Ships came seaward after us—ships dipped into the smother ahead.

We passed the Eddystone; and the little Lion, standing out from the sound, dipped her ensign to us. The Lion was at Trafalgar, a brig of the old style. That night we saw the shore lights of many a town.

The sea cook took his old fiddle down

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and wheezed a tune—as though he thought the girls ashore would hear and be dancing to it.

And soon we came to harbor.

Ah—

The sea is ours.

It belongs to our ghosts. To the phantom wraiths of our moonlit topgallants.

We shall always have it. A thing of beauty—our dear joy forever.

* * *

Around me the grasses wave knee high. In the open places there are yellow poppies flaming; setting the fields afire. Meadow larks are singing in every orange grove, sitting upon the topmost twigs, and the orange buds will soon break to blossom.

The foothills are green, and above them the mountains are crowned with snow.

The air is heavy with the scent of the draperies of that young woman whom folks have named Spring.

Queer for a man to be amid these quiet things, and peaceful, and to hear old voices crying, old songs being sung?

It is the same—the same eternal loveliness. Hope that leaps alike in the song of the meadow lark and in the face of the old scarred seafarer who wanders whither none may say.

So there you are.

If your office seems musty, forget it. Forget it if the outlook seems odd whiles to be drab.

Somewhere there is a lark singing for you—a girl who twines flaming poppies in her hair.

Now pardon me this intrusion.

I am a sea-broken man. A man of many wanderings and many trades.

All breakings mend, all wanderings end.

There is for each of us a beauty and a loveliness.

A port will come in time—when the wind hauls to the west once more and the clippers sail for home.

You will be there, and I.

Rusty we shall be, and sea crusted.

And the last chantey will be the best chantey, and home will look good.

We shall reach port some day.

The sea, and the birds, and the flowers have told me so, and they are those who know.

Adios, señor. B. M. ADAMS.

Lindsay, California.

A JOB FOR A THOUSAND AIRPLANES

THE SUEZ CANAL IS THE WELL-FORTIFIED KEY TO THE DEFENSE OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE, AND GREAT BRITAIN USES AIRPLANES FOR THIS PURPOSE. THE PANAMA CANAL IS THE KEY TO THE DEFENSE OF AMERICA, AND IS MISERABLY UNDEFENDED

BY ROBERT A. CURRY

LOOK the facts squarely in the face. If any European Powers should attack the United States, they would have to concentrate their efforts along the Atlantic coast—that is, providing the Panama Canal could be kept intact. This would virtually leave the Pacific coast free from danger of being molested. In the same way, should an Asiatic Power try its weapons, it would have to fling them into the teeth of the Pacific defenses, unless it could gain possession of the Panama Canal. Turning a geographical somersault halfway around the world, we find a similar condition existing in Great Britain's control of the Suez Canal. At any cost, she must be able to prevent unauthorized traffic on this waterway, and she must keep the route clear for her navies to protect the various colonies distributed in the continents of Asia and of Africa.

The two canals are extraordinarily similar in many details. Both burrow their way through comparatively low necks of land; both are gateways of tremendous commercial and strategical importance; and both were commenced by the same Frenchman—de Lesseps. Finally, both are controlled by great English-speaking races.

Of the two canals I know, personally, only the Suez. It was my privilege toward the end of 1918 and beginning of 1919 to serve as an instructor in aviation in Egypt with the Royal Air Force. I know *England is depending ultimately on airplanes for the defense of this her most important strategical stronghold—the Suez Canal.* Five hundred airplanes are available on one hour's notice to reach any threatened point within a reasonable radius of the Canal. The cruising radius of the average airplane or seaplane can be reckoned roughly at one hundred miles an hour. Therefore in three hours, if one hour be allowed for preparation, a vast swarm of airplanes loaded with bombs could attack a fleet of enemy battleships two hundred miles north of Port Saïd! An average destroyer would reach the same place in six hours! According to the estimates recently submitted to Congress by General Mitchell, head of the United States Air Service, eleven per cent direct hits can be reckoned by an attacking bombing plane. This means, that while the destroyer was about sixty miles north of Port Saïd the airplanes would have reached the fleet and would have been securing at least eleven direct hits out of every hundred bombs dropped.

ONE BATTLE-CRUISER COSTS $45,000,000
ONE THOUSAND AIRPLANES COST THE SAME

In the above diagram each cross represents fifty airplanes, with their disposition for defense, as compared with the one battle-cruiser

Palestine with its airdromes protects the Canal to the east, and the massive Sahara serves the same purpose more admirably to the west. But to north and to south it is from the hive of stinging bees in the land of Goshen that the defense will issue forth. I have flown the length of the blue Canal—eighty-seven miles—in an hour, and I have taken ten hours to go up it by steamer; truly, a remarkable contrast. I have swung out over the desert and inspected in a half-hour's flight outposts which would have taken twenty-four hours to reach on foot. And I have seen the sky over Suez Harbor darkened by the wings of fifty airplanes—all from two airdromes.

If Great Britain sees fit to do this, can we not over here in America at least investigate, if not follow, the example with regard to our comparable problem in the Panama Canal?

And yet, turning to the action by Congress upon budgets submitted, despite the stirring and dramatic appeals of General Mitchell and Secretary of the Navy Daniels, we find an abysmal lack of interest in the question of aviation on the part of Congress. The amounts voted would cut the present air force—already the weakest of the greater nations of the world—to one-third its strength. On June 16, 1920, in an investigation by the Senate Military Committee, it was divulged that the country possesses practically no pursuit planes, and that the equipment consists chiefly of

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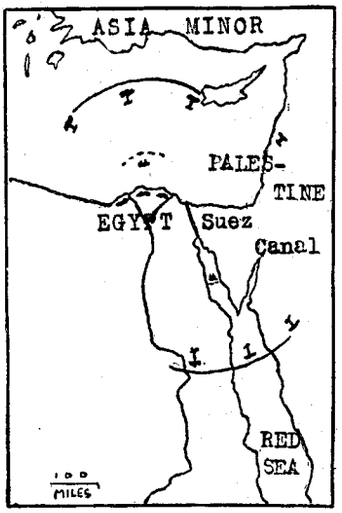
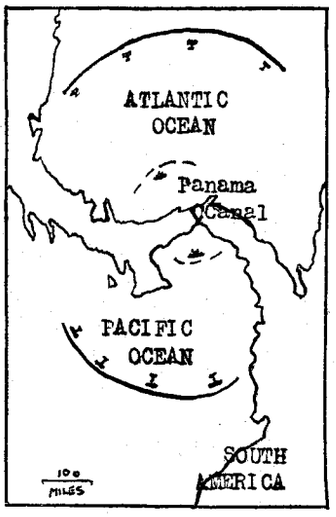




THIS DIAGRAM SHOWS THE RELATIVE CRUISING RADIUS OF AN AIRPLANE, OR SEAPLANE, IN THREE HOURS (INDICATED BY THE SOLID CURVED LINE) AND THAT OF THE FASTEST DESTROYER (INDICATED BY THE DOTTED CURVED LINE)

England is relying on aerial defense of the Suez Canal, while, to America, it remains a hazy possibility

semi-obsolete De Haviland airplanes and training machines. Mitchell asked for $60,000,000, and got $19,200,000 for army aviation. Daniels asked for $45,000,000, and got $15,000,000 for naval aviation. In 1925, British experts estimate that the United States Navy will be superior to their own navy. United States naval experts believe that in 1925 they will be about equal. But—and here is the whole story—England is developing a powerful aerial arm in place of increasing her present navy. And all great authorities agree that the naval battles of the future will be won principally in the air. No provision has been made for the building of any seaplane carriers for the American Navy! Congress has been told the facts, but it won't believe them. Let France have her army, let Britain have her navy; but let America have her air force, and in any conflict of the immediate future she is bound to win.

From coast to coast in thirty-six hours, across the Atlantic in a day, from Miami, Florida, to New York in less than eighteen hours, a single flight from San Diego, California, to Panama, a distance of 702 miles, the great flight from New York to Nome, Alaska, and back without a casualty—these are magnificent feats for which America is justly proud. But why stop there?

Returning to the original purpose of the article, which was not only to convince you that our aerial programme is in need of assistance, but to show you that the weak link in the chain of our defense lies in our lack of an adequate aerial force at Panama, *one battle-cruiser costs $45,000,000, which is the price of one thousand airplanes!* If you were going to attack Colon, at the northern entrance to the Panama Canal, would you prefer to be confronted by one battle-cruiser or by one thousand airplanes. Have you ever been bombed? No? Well, I have. And if there is one place in the world which is most unhealthy, in my estimation, it is "somewhere underneath" an airplane dropping bombs. Imagine one thousand airplanes at the job! Listen to this story.

It is 11 P.M. in the officers' mess of the seaplane base at Colon. The telephone rings, and Commander Macleod answers it.

"Hello! . . . Yes . . . submarine reported 200 miles northeast . . . latitude . . . longitude . . . yes . . . send NC-25. . . . All right!"

Ten minutes later the gigantic doors of the hangar are opened and the monster sea-bird is wheeled down into the water under the glare of powerful searchlights. Macleod, a gunnery officer, a navigating officer, an engine officer, and two mechanics crawl into the nacelle, or body, and soon the roar of the twin engines crashes harshly into the black night.

In a few minutes they are under way and nothing is visible except a few stars which have dropped through patches in the sky.

The navigation officer is on the wireless telephone with Colon. (I was sent back from France not long after the battle of Cambrai, November, 1917, to take a course in wireless telephony as applied to aircraft, and I can vouch for its efficacy in such an instance.)

"Hello! . . . Yes . . . shift two points west . . . submarine moving at rate of nine knots an hour . . . yes!"

(By means of delicate sound detectors the position of a submarine can be exactly estimated by co-ordinating the results shown on indicators placed at different stations.)

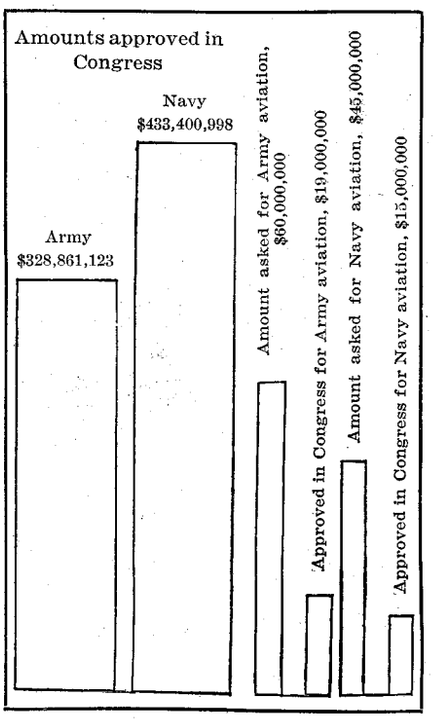
The pilot has altered his course accordingly.

"Hello! You say we are six hundred yards due south of submarine. Orders to drop six bombs in radius of three hundred yards in two seconds!"

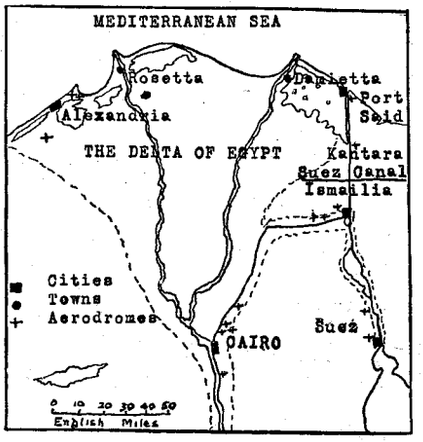
Macleod gives the order and the gunnery officer releases the bomb levers. The altitude indicator stands at fifteen hundred feet.

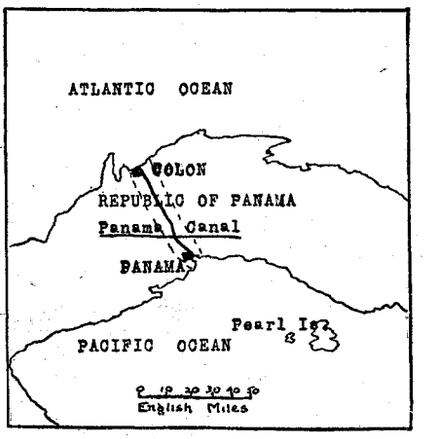
Three splitting explosions follow one another like earthquakes, but with the fourth there springs a wild sheet of flame from the water which lights the surface for a mile. The NC-25 trembles and surges like a ship in a heavy sea.

Two hours later Macleod wires his report to Washington.



THE AMOUNTS TABLED ABOVE ARE DRAWN TO THE SAME SCALE FOR EACH TABLE





MAPS DRAWN TO THE SAME SCALE OF THE DELTA OF EGYPT, CONTAINING THE SUEZ CANAL, AND THE REPUBLIC OF PANAMA, CONTAINING THE PANAMA CANAL

The former is controlled by Great Britain, and the small crosses show she intends to maintain control of the highway to the East by means of airdromes. The latter is controlled by the United States, and the complete absence of small crosses indicates that she is ignoring the only safe means of the future for protecting this other highway to the East

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OFF TO A FAMILIAR LAND

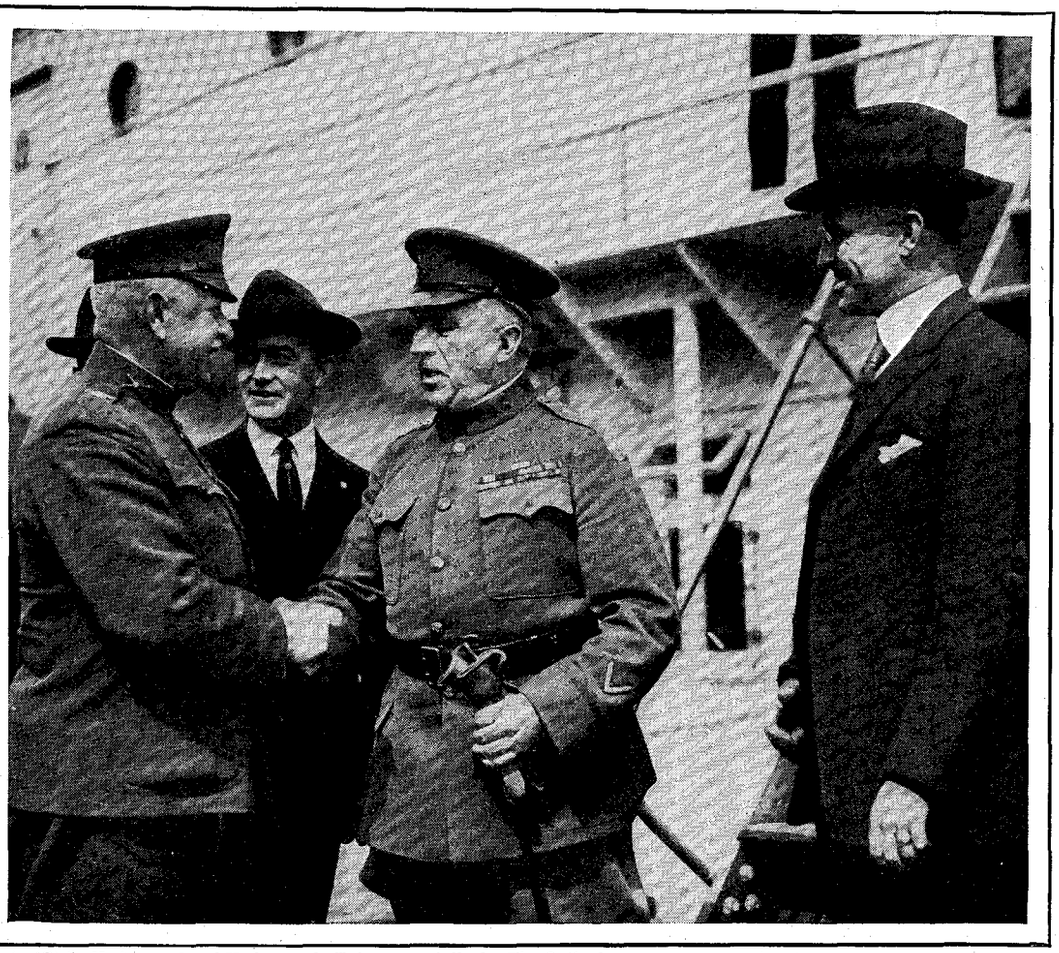
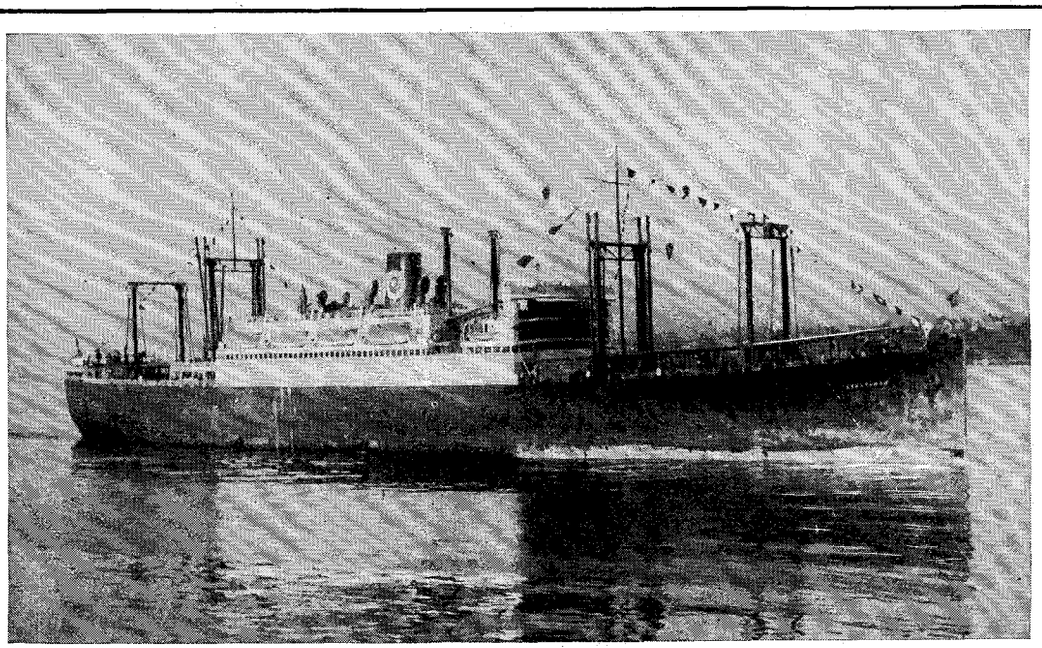


Photo (C) by Underwood and Underwood. Taken especially for The Outlook

MAJOR-GENERAL LEONARD WOOD LEAVING ON HIS VOYAGE TO THE PHILIPPINES

On April 9 General Wood reached Seattle. On the dock where a crowd had gathered to greet him he made a speech, just before the hour for the departure of the boat. The other members of the party gathered; and the boat whistle sounded. The picture here reproduced, which was taken for The Outlook, shows General Wood as the camera caught him while saying good-by as he boarded the vessel. From left to right the men in the picture are: Colonel James A. Como, Depot Quartermaster at Seattle; Lieutenant-Governor W. J. Coyle, State of Washington; Major-General Wood; Mayor Hugh M. Caldwell, of Seattle



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THE S. S. **WENATCHEE**, ON WHICH MAJOR-GENERAL WOOD, AND OTHER MEMBERS OF THE PARTY ACCOMPANYING HIM TO THE PHILIPPINES, SAILED FROM SEATTLE

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THE BOOK TABLE

COUNT WITTE[1]

BY BARON S. A. KORFF

DOUBLEDAY, PAGE & CO. have just published a remarkable book of great historical value, namely, "The Memoirs of Count S. J. Witte," Russia's great statesman. This volume has twofold importance. It gives the reader some most interesting details on Russian politics, known by Witte at first hand, as he stood so very long at the very sources of Russian political life. But it also possesses a deep human interest. The Memoirs disclose the innermost traits of character of an active European statesman of high caliber and great practical influence, and thus may be very valuable to the student of the psychology of statecraft and statesmanship.

I happened to know Witte quite well personally, as I started my life's career in his department, the Ministry of Finance, at the close of one of his greatest reforms—the introduction in Russia of the gold standard for currency. Later on, I was sent out by him, accompanying two other men, to Manchuria, ostensibly to inspect the work of the Russian-Chinese Bank, but simultaneously also to report to Witte concerning the spread of Russian currency in Manchuria among the Chinese. A few months later Witte himself came out to Manchuria in order to see how his plans of peaceful penetration were progressing, and it was there and then that we came into personal contact, to our amazement and disgust, with the adventures of Bezobrazoff and of Admirals Abaza and Alexeieff (the last was then Viceroy of the Far Eastern Province), who represented the Czar and his family interests and were the direct cause of the disastrous Japanese war.

It is one of my most tragic recollections, when we came back from Witte's mission, in the spring of 1903, to have seen how short-sighted and foolish the Petrograd statesmen were, inciting and despising the Japanese, and never realizing the fatal strain already existing in the Far East. Nobody believed us when we told people in Petrograd that Japan was getting ready for the fight and that she was a most formidable enemy. The blindness of the Russians and their contempt for Japan were overwhelming, and were rudely shaken off, alas! when it was too late.

Witte was at that time planning a peaceful penetration of Manchuria in order to create an outlet for Siberia into the Pacific, whereas the Russian military party, with Kuropatkin, the Minister of War, at its head, was contemplating a much more high-handed action and did not want to stop its activities even after repeated threats were made on the part of Japan. We know now that the Kaiser was very actively supporting this belligerent attitude of the Russian militarists and of the Czar, in order to weaken Russia by the inevitable conflict with Japan. I think that even Witte's much more peaceful plans also were a mistake, and Russia would have done much better by keeping entirely out of the Far Eastern tangle, contenting herself with the construction of the Siberian Railway. The latter was absolutely necessary for the further development of Siberia and will always remain one of Witte's great achievements. He realized very well what that railway meant for Siberian commerce.

In personal dealings Witte was not easy to get along with. He was always very cold and harsh; he had not many friends for this reason. Yet those few, who knew him well, were very devoted to him and liked him exceedingly as a chief. Among other things, one must say that his department had always the very best men, taken from all over the country; they were honest, hard workers and helped very much to reform that branch of the civil service. The Ministry of Finance had a very numerous personnel in Petrograd as well as in the provinces. This was the more important on account of the many temptations in handling the public moneys which that service had to face.

COUNT WITTE

Politically, however, as he says himself in the preface, Witte was always surrounded with enemies; both the conservatives and liberals did not like nor trust him. To the former he seemed too liberal; being a very clever man, he could not help realizing all the dangers of a short-sighted reaction. The latter, on the other hand, accused him of being too timid in his political reforms in not giving the people enough freedom. The truth is that Witte, compared with western European statesmen, was a conservative; only the very unusual and artificial conditions of the Czar's régime could make him seem a liberal at all. His position was in that respect really a tragic one. He was a convinced monarchist, but he could not help seeing that the Czar's rule was undermining just that main principle; monarchy was losing its prestige and its hold over the people on account of the foolish policy of Nicholas. He also believed in a strong and well-organized Church and in the religious education of the people; in this respect also the Russian Church and its policy were to him a constant source of disappointment on account of its shortcomings. He describes in his Memoirs wonderfully well these two inherent contradictions and gives a remarkable picture of the way Nicholas and his Court were governing the country.

Between Witte and the Czar there existed unabating animosity. The Czar was distinctly jealous of Witte's achievements and was afraid of his mental powers; Witte, on the other hand, responded by despising Nicholas and his unworthy surroundings. He realized quite well his own advantages over this small crowd of intriguers and flatterers. His story concerning the publication of the constitutional manifesto of October, 1905, is most characteristic in this respect: how the Czar played a double game, how the Court intrigued and interfered, and how finally they had to come to Witte, asking him to help them at the critical moment, when revolution seemed inevitable. He did save them at the time, succeeding in putting down the revolt and deferring for fifteen years the final revolution.

He failed himself, however, in achieving a lasting result. Here arises the great question, Why?

Having achieved so much, having carried so many reforms and having done so much good to his country, at the very critical moment of the greatest crisis he failed to get the support of the educated and liberal men of Russia, though surely they were standing for the same ideals and working for the same political reforms.

Witte's life in this respect can be a very instructive lesson in statesmanship. He failed because he himself had no definite political programme and no sufficiently strong moral ideals. Without the latter no statesman, no matter how clever and far-sighted, can ever accomplish great and lasting results.

The climax of his life came at the critical moment, when Russia had felt the first revolutionary rumblings, in the fall of 1905. Witte had just come back from the United States, where he succeeded in accomplishing a most brilliant diplomatic victory, having signed the

[1] The Memoirs of Count S. J. Witte. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York, 1921.

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Portsmouth Treaty and secured for his country conditions of peace much more favorable than any one could have expected. Russia at that time was seething with discontent.

The Government, the Czar included, had quite evidently lost their heads. They felt that the nation was not backing them any more, and that some liberal concessions were unavoidable. It was a great opportunity for carrying through constitutional reforms. The chapter in Witte's Memoirs dealing with this period is most interesting and instructive. He tells us how the Czar, scared as he was, was playing a double game and conducting simultaneously transactions with Witte and his political enemy, the reactionary Goremykin. He shows us how the Court *camarilla* got more and more frightened and finally yielded to his appointment as Prime Minister. The moment was most propitious. Witte, knowing the condition of the country and realizing the alarm of the Court, had a splendid opportunity to enforce his will and carry any reforms he wanted.

It was at that moment that he lost this unique opportunity, a chance that comes to a man once in a century. In his Memoirs he does not tell the whole story, unfortunately. He does not explain the real cause of his extraordinary failure, namely, the refusal of the educated, liberal Russians to back his effort. The reactionaries, very naturally, only waited for an opportunity to get rid of him, knowing that the Czar hated him and never really trusted him, having yielded only to the fear of revolution. The Socialist parties never liked him either; he was too strong for them and much too loyal to the principle of monarchy. Thus his only hope could have been the liberal center; but when the liberals refused to co-operate he was left absolutely alone, in a state of isolation, which deprived him of any means of governing the country in a liberal spirit. He had to succumb to the reactionary forces, and was dismissed on the very eve of the meeting of the First Duma, which he helped to create and call to life. It was a most tragic moment both for him and for his country. The revolution was consequently only put off for a more or less short period.

There have been many reasons given by political writers for the conspicuous failure of Witte, but not many adequate explanations. Sometimes it has been asserted that Witte's fault lay in his harshness and personal lack of charm; he was too unapproachable, people said. This is right. But this reason is quite insufficient. Many liberal leaders would have gladly waived, in dealing with him, personal comforts for higher objects.

Witte himself gives another reason. He spoke to the liberal leaders, told them all about his constitutional plans, but found them too unpractical and unfit to take part in the government of the country. This is certainly very unfair and not true. Shortly before his death, when his Memoirs were already written and hidden away in Bayonne, and when the revolutionary specter was once more looming over poor Russia, at a most unpropitious moment, as the country was at war, Witte met Miliukof and told him, in a sad voice, that if the liberals had taken part in his government in 1905 all this could have been avoided. Miliukof rightly answered by putting the fatal question, Whose fault was it that the liberals then declined? Witte, instead of answering, turned away and walked off. As an extremely clever man he must have known by that time whose fault it was.

The liberals did not trust him, because they knew that he had no definite political programme and no strong moral ideals. He was a typical opportunist, though extremely clever and shrewd, but without any scruples. They knew that at heart he was no liberal, but a stanch monarchist and conservative, standing for the constitutional principles only half-heartedly, because of the outward pressure of revolutionary events. They realized that if they should take part in his government they would have been used only as catspaws and would have surely failed. The reactionary forces at that time were still much too strong and Witte would in no way have been able to shield the liberals from the coming onslaught of the Czar and the Court. It was indeed a sad and tragic moment for Russia.

The Memoirs prove conclusively that Witte's political ideas were of a very conservative type, that he was a convinced monarchist and devout Churchman, though he accepted constitutionalism as a call of the time. This volume of Witte's Memoirs will always remain an indispensable source of information for all historians who may choose to deal with modern Russian history. The author's narrative is well written, absolutely accurate and dependable, his facts are generally correct, his statements right, with one exception, the above-mentioned story of his transactions with the liberals in the autumn of 1905 (Chapter XII, especially pages 325 and ff.); this is the only instance in which he avoids telling the real truth and tries to put the blame on other people's shoulders.

Most valuable are Witte's descriptions of personal characteristics of men he had to deal with. Such are his analyses of the two Emperors—Alexander III, whom he admired so much, and Nicholas II, who was in so many ways the exact antithesis of his father. Such also are his portraits of various other ministers of the Czar, the governors-general, and similar functionaries. Witte's accounts of their merits and shortcomings are exceedingly good and true, for Witte was a very shrewd observer of men.

Besides the personal characteristics, the best chapters of the book are I and III, in which the author tells us the story of his youth and early career, as well as of his really great achievements as one of Russia's best Ministers of Finance. On the other hand, the discordant note of the Memoirs is Witte's conceit and constant endeavor to exculpate himself in the eyes of posterity. The reader cannot help feeling that the latter motive was all-powerful when the Memoirs were written.

However, we repeat, no historian dealing with modern Russia will be able in the future to do without this valuable volume.

THE NEW BOOKS

FICTION AND DRAMA

BIG YEAR (THE). A College Story. By Meade Minnigerode. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

This college story has an abundance of action and a superabundance of slang. There is an adoring newsboy and an adored athletic collegian and a wonderfully intelligent dog. The feminine element is supplied chiefly by one young lady who modestly keeps in the background. We advise anxious mothers, more anxious grandmothers, and eager college critics not to take the story too seriously. Doubtless college boys have an exuberance of animal spirits which lead them into rough-housing that sometimes approaches rioting, but these are the mere incidents, if not the excrescences, of college life, not its substance nor even its chief characteristic.

CHIEF CONTEMPORARY DRAMATISTS. Second Series. Selected and Edited by Thomas H. Dickinson. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

A welcome collection. Here are eight een plays, recent or nearly so. The majority of them stand the test of reading admirably. To "pick and choose" a few, one is glad enough for a chance to read Drinkwater's "Abraham Lincoln," Walter's "The Easiest Way," St. John Ervine's "Mixed Marriage," Arnold Bennett's "Milestones," and that delicious rendering of Chinese drama "The Yellow Jacket."

GOLDEN PARROT (THE). By Frederic A. Fenger. Illustrated. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

A fine sea tale! Two elderly "Tads," as the author delights to call them, start out with the idea of having an ancient little schooner towed about for them as a houseboat, but quickly catch the fervor of real sailing, have the Parrot refitted, and ultimately get to the Virgin Islands. They combine treasure hunting with the romance of ocean cruising. Their reward is moderate in amount but abundant in the humorous incidents involved. All yachtsmen and catboatmen will rejoice in this jolly tale.

GUNSIGHT PASS. By William MacLeod Raine. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston.

A cowboy and villain story full of exciting incidents.

HARE (THE). By Ernest Oldmeadow. The Century Company, New York.

A sort of sequel to the author's "Coggin," which is a capital and unusual study of a boy's life mingled with a deeply felt plea for what the author deems the ancient and true religious faith. In the present story Coggin grown up is less interesting than was before Coggin the boy, and the spiritual purpose is more to the front.

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THE EDITORS' MAIL BAG

SAYING PRAYERS AND PLAYING CARDS

ARE you not saying more than your prayers when you assert "on excellent authority that . . . his [President Harding's] choice for what is probably the most important ambassadorial office . . . is founded upon his sense of indebtedness to Colonel Harvey," etc.?

To even those of simple mind it occurs that President Harding knew that, as you say, Colonel Harvey "is thoroughly familiar with the subterranean methods of political management."

In this day and time, one hopes President Harding will appoint to all ambassadorial offices men who will know how to play the cards the United States holds, and not drop them!

Rather! S. G. HAYDEN.

The Dean Emeritus is away from home to-day! S. G. H.

The House of (Emeritus) the Dean's Wife,
Jacksonville, Illinois.

THE CULT OF SOPHISTICATION

I HAVE to laugh at Trenholm; he's so emphatic. "See that sign," he said; we were out in his car; there was infinite scorn in his voice. "'Drive slow. Children Use This Road.' And what road won't they use? We're a nation of children, afraid to grow up. You might think it a sin—a sin to be wise and mature, a sin to question the pathos and folly of life, or that children were the best of God's creatures, above the angels or men; yet God put a man, a gardener, and a women in Eden.

"We're a nation of children. Not Peter Pans, mind you. Barrie knew better; it is only the fairies whose youth takes on none of the cruelty, none of the awkwardness, insolent bragging and posturing of boys, the simpering of girls. They are honest, but we . . . we may age, yet, wrinkled and worn, we refuse to grow up. Penrod's the stuff—we are not equal to the lion's roar. . . . Our books must be all of one syllable—proper for schools; and our schools must prepare for this semblance of life, this hoax of know-nothing, with babies brought in by the doctor and sinners roasting in hell. Let there be one moment of genuine awe at the wonder, one gesture embracing the passion of life, and the book is suppressed. Say that women are aught but divine, that a man offers more than a kiss when he comes seeking them out, and—well, the movies are censored again, for at all costs we must remain immature, with illusions, the silly illusions of youth.

"So you have no art and can have none, for it is the business of art to disillusion as Lear does or Falstaff or the terrible novels by Tolstoy. You cannot have both your security from contact with life and Ibsen's 'Ghosts' or Schnitzler's genial philandering. You must choose; and we have chosen, fearful of

> We boil at different degrees.
>
> *Emerson.*

growing up, a nation of children with politicians ruling us and the cold, passionless chorus girl our Cleopatra for whom the world is lost."

GEORGE GORDON.

National Press Club,
Washington.

THE AUTO HORN AGAIN

A CORRESPONDENT of yours has, I think, somewhat misunderstood my position in regard to the use of the automobile horn.

He says that he considers it a necessary part of automobile operation on the highway. In this I certainly agree with him.

I also agree with him that the most satisfactory way for informing a following auto that the car ahead is about to make some change in direction or speed is an indicator on the rear of the car and operated by the driver. But so long as the authorities have not as yet ordered anything of the kind we are left in an unfortunate predicament.

About my professional work I drive a roadster, and on wet as well as cold days I must have my curtains on, and with them on I cannot extend my hand and neither can I signal through the rear window, as one can do in a closed car, because it is too small.

Thus I am left to the alternative of my reverse mirror, through which I try to watch my rear while at the same time I am watching ahead, and the mirror is of very little use on wet or foggy days. If I could use my horn to indicate my change of speed or direction, I feel sure that I should be much better related to my needs.

As to the use of the horn for warning pedestrians, I am certainly favorable if it is not depended upon to get him out of danger and at the same time the driver will put his machine under control so that he can stop soon enough to prevent an accident.

An accident reported in the daily paper recently illustrates my point. A man was run down and, I believe, fatally hurt. In the driver's excuse for the affair he stated that the victim had plenty of time to get out of the way after he sounded his horn. As I look at it, if the man had time to get out of the way, the driver had plenty of time to have averted the accident by slowing up.

An experience of mine, last summer, illustrates the advantage of sometimes not depending on the horn to warn pedestrians. I was driving down a mild grade in a small village; on my right an electric car was going up the hill at a good speed; suddenly a young man sprang from the sidewalk on the left, making his best speed to catch that car and having no eyes for anything else. It looked as though he was due to be an auto victim.

I did not sound my horn, because it would take a little time that I needed to keep from killing the man. I stopped my car by the time he reached it, and he only stumbled against the front and was not materially injured. I am confident I should have killed him if I had attempted to avert the casualty by sounding my horn. The young man promptly took himself off, evidently much chagrined by the experience. The course which I took was upheld by witnesses.

I often hesitate to blow my horn when pedestrians are crossing the street in front of me, as they often heedlessly do, because I have found that they are quite as likely to jump into danger as out of it. The only way to save them from their own stupidity is to slow up.

Of course there is the bumptious individual who insists on his right of way. To such I would recommend the verse which appeared in the Boston "Herald" recently:

> Here lies the body of William May,
> Who died protesting his right of way,
> He was right, dead right, as he traveled along,
> But he's just as dead as though he'd been wrong.

The "Automobilist" published several aphorisms in a recent number, among which was the following: "The best driver uses his horn the least."

JOHN J. SHAW.

Plymouth, Massachusetts.

A FEMINIST ON FEMINISM

> In a recent number of the magazine "Asia" an article entitled "A Camera Man in Borneo" contains a picture of some Tenggara women who are described as feminists, apparently because they smoke cigarettes and do all the work of the village. Can feminism be more tersely and accurately symbolized? — *From "By the Way" in The Outlook for March 30, 1921.*

HEREWITH I enclose a clipping from the March 30 issue of The Outlook which is certainly amazing. I take it the last sentence is your own, and, as I have been a feminist since I was a little girl, have been active in the movement, and have known hundreds of other feminists and never one who used tobacco in any form, I should like to enquire if the editor really knows any such person either. Neither do we

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wish to monopolize the "work of the village" or other part of the country. We only want to have a little girl have the same chance to develop her God-given powers as the little boy and not be forced into only the lowest paid work.

But perhaps you are thinking I am too literal. You only meant that feminists want to be like men. To this I will answer that we only wish the right to be human beings and feel quite willing to take the natural handicaps of our sex, knowing they are no greater than those of men. It is the very opposite type that ape the men, both in other respects and in the use of tobacco, though that is not inherently masculine though in this country more common to men than women. For the latest word in feminism let me refer you to the last chapter in Proverbs where the model woman is pictured as wife and mother and a captain of industry also. Who has a better right to the pursuit of all forms of labor than the sex that originated most of it?

HELEN LOVELL MILLION.

Hardin Junior College and Conservatory for Young Women. Ex-Governor C. H. Hardin, A.M., LL.D., Founder; John W. Million, A.M., LL.D., President. Mexico, Missouri.

THE OUTLOOK KNOCKS AT THE DOOR

AMBASSADOR FROM EVERYWHERE[1]

THE OUTLOOK professes to be "An Illustrated Journal of Current Life." It is to be judged by the plan and purpose of its editors and publishers as thus announced.

Twelve copies of the magazine lie on my office library table. The front cover of each of this dozen challenges my attention. The big colorful "O" is especially distinctive, and catches the eye sweeping its glances across a half hundred publications on the news-stand. Even a wayfaring man cannot miss the appeal of the front-cover cuts, frequently in pleasing and yet striking color, gripping with real human interest. This, whether the illustration shows us in life-like attitude and expression the exultant and incomparable "Teddy" talking to Dick, Tom, and Harry, his hat high in air, or an autograph letter of the most famous showman of America and the world, or an American college football team in sturdy combat, or a long line of dignified college presidents, becapped and begowned, culled by selective draft to tell us how the intellectual highbrows are going to vote in the approaching Presidential election.

With me and in my profession, a book or magazine without an adequate index or table of contents is vexing and useless. A good table of contents, even in a weekly journal of "current life," is of paramount importance. I have no zest for playing hide-and-seek in a hunt for the literary bill of fare. The "Table of Contents" of The Outlook is never far from the front cover, is boiled down into a clear, clean column of real guide-posts, and squarely meets the requirements of the busy reader.

Each day there come to me a Chicago newspaper, an evening and a morning paper published in my own State, and during the week I read two weekly newspapers published where I live. By Saturday I feel the need of a winnowing of the wheat from the chaff. And on Saturday afternoon my Outlook comes. It brings me a fine résumé of what is going on in America and the world, much of Matthew Arnold's "sweetness and light," and of the best that is being "thought and said" in the world everywhere. I like the breadth and vision of its editorial articles, the manly courage and hopefulness of them. The Outlook is my Saturday evening visitor, a welcome ambassador from everywhere.

Sometimes we Westerners have been wont to feel that the East, accusing us of being provincial, is herself provincial, ignorant of the dramatic development of the West. This feeling of pique cannot with justice or truth be directed against The Outlook. It is not running in the ruts of provincialism, but is giving space to ideas worth while from writers domiciled everywhere. An Iowa woman recently contributed an illuminating sketch of the lives of women on the farms of the Mississippi Valley. There was a time when she could not have broken the ice. The Outlook has fairly earned the right to be called truly American.

Harlan, Iowa. EDWARD S. WHITE.

[1] In the first of The Outlook's Prize Contests this was one of the letters received.—The Publisher.

WEARY OF POTS AND PANS[1]

WEARY of pots and pans and socks, I sank into an easy chair, heartily wishing that housekeeping had never been invented.

As I sat, suddenly a door opened before me and a friendly voice called, "Come, have a chat with me." With pleasure I hastened to my friend as he told me briefly and enthusiastically of the thousand-dollar-a-plate dinner recently given in New York; of the most important bills now before Congress; of the latest developments in the fields of astronomy, music, and sports; and of conditions in war-torn Europe.

The door-bell interrupted us.

"Let me introduce you to Dr. Abbott," said my friend. "He has an interesting tale to relate." And it was fun to watch the eyes of the venerable Lyman Abbott, sparkling reminiscently, as he recounted the enterprising adventures of his old-time friend P. T. Barnum.

"Another time," concluded Dr. Abbott, "I'll tell you about John Greenleaf Whittier as he was in my boyhood days."

"Have you heard about the Mexican situation lately?" asked my friend as Dr. Abbott left.

"No; but I suppose she is in as bad a state as ever," I replied.

"I have just visited that country," said he. "Let me give you my impressions."

I was amazed as he revealed to me the needs and helplessness of Mexico. He even argued our responsibility toward that country.

And so, choosing one current topic and then another, he talked on, seasoning the seriousness of his conversation with comical anecdotes and funny pictures. Occasionally he handed me snap-shots taken on his travels. I regretted that he hadn't time to explain more fully the pictures which he took in Japan. I was much impressed by his account of the artist who had the imagination to make out of drab New York scenes two such beautiful etchings as he showed me. I felt that this was a rare friend, indeed, who could so fully inform without boring, and who could display so much humor without being ridiculous.

"There is nothing one-sided about this man," thought I. "Whether the topic be religion or politics, travel or business, his mind is open, his information is accurate, and his views liberal and sound."

He had begun telling me about some new books, but I had to interrupt him, for I heard the children coming from school and I recalled that the luncheon hour had come.

"Please come again," I begged as I closed the door after him. I felt rested and refreshed.

I had read The Outlook.

CLARA PAINE OTIS.

White Plains, New York.

[1] Another of the letters received in The Outlook's First Prize Contest.—The Publisher.

In the Second Prize Contest on the subject "What the World War Did To Me" over five hundred letters were received. The prize winners will be announced soon.

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PUBLISHER'S NOTES

NUMEROUS copies of The Outlook, after they have been read by subscribers, are sent to others who are unable to subscribe. The Outlook will be glad to act as a clearing-house for those who would like to send their copies to others but who do not know where they would be acceptable. We have the names and addresses of a number of friends of The Outlook to whom its absence is a real loss. If you wish to share your copy with an appreciative reader who is now deprived of it, please let us know.

AT the risk of discouraging our friends who publish periodicals for women, we drop casually into this column the following from Maine: "I value The Outlook partly because it has never made a bid for women subscribers by introducing a purely feminine section. I am withal a very commonplace and home-keeping woman."

Another "Publisher's Note" is to be found on page 658

A RECORRECTION

MR. FREDERIC J. STIMSON writes on page 606 of The Outlook of April 13 of a misstatement contained in my article on "Uncle Sam's Tin Halo" on page 726 of the issue of December 22, 1920.

He refers evidently to the table of the National Civil Service Reform League which I used to show the waste of time and effort in the entire change in diplomatic representatives by an incoming administration. This table explicitly states that Mr. Stimson presented his credentials to the Foreign Office at Buenos Aires on January 2, 1915 (Mr. Stimson says he presented them on January 1, 1915, but it is quite possible the official record of January 2 is correct), and that there was a delay of one year nine months and twenty-eight days before the post at Buenos Aires was filled by President Wilson. I submit that the correctness of this statement is shown by subtracting January 2, 1915, from March 4, 1913.

The table I used is not concerned with the personal negotiations between President Wilson and Mr. Stimson and the subsequent confirmation of the appointment by the Senate, nor the difficulty of reaching Buenos Aires by ship, which Mr. Stimson narrates in detail. It relates solely to the delay in filling diplomatic posts at Buenos Aires, as well as at Berlin, Constantinople, London, Madrid, Paris, Petrograd, Rome, Tokyo, and Vienna after the then new administration came into power.

ANDREW TEN EYCK.

Albany, April 11, 1921.

[The caption beneath the table may have misled Mr. Stimson, but the table itself indicates that the total wasted time was computed from the *election* of the new President.—THE EDITORS.]

Selected Gospel Hymns
A new book just issued. 271 Hymns and Scripture Readings, selected from the famous
MOODY & SANKEY GOSPEL HYMNS 1 to 6
A handy volume in durable cloth binding.
$50 per 100 Carriage extra
The Biglow & Main Co., 156 5th Ave., N. Y.

The thrilling canyon of the Shoshone River —on the scenically-famous Cody Road

The complete tour of Yellowstone National Park *is -in, Gardiner Gateway - out, Cody Road*

Note what the Burlington-Northern Pacific Planned Vacation offers you at no additional cost!

As you ride along the winding Yellowstone River, formed from melting snows and geysers, to the northern entrance at Gardiner, you traverse a most picturesque valley in the heart of the mountains —below, luxuriant fields sculptured by glaciers and rivers of lava—above, massive peaks formed by volcanic action and snow-flecked or cloud-kissed. Near the gateway the Devil's Slide betokens the reputed sufferings of His Majesty as he hurtled down the mountain side.

Through the Park—then, Cody Road! For 90 miles it tortuously squirms over Sylvan Pass, circles smiling Sylvan Lake, passes the gigantic Government irrigation dam (328 feet high) and follows a chiseled highway in the shadows of the vertical and jagged walls of Shoshone Canyon.

Only by entering or leaving Yellowstone Park through the Cody Entrance can the Cody Road be seen. Burlington-Northern Pacific Planned Vacation includes the motor drive along this marvelous mountain highway—without side trip or extra cost. In, Gardiner—out, Cody, or vice versa if preferred.

Also, for the price of your round trip ticket to Yellowstone Park, you go to Colorado—where, at reasonable cost, you can revel in the peaceful beauty of more snow-capped mountains, myriads of gorgeous wild flowers, virgin forests—can golf, climb, walk, fish, drive, rest, as long as you wish. Make side trip from Loveland to Rocky Mountain National-Estes Park. Continue on to Denver by motor or rail and side-trip to the Pike's Peak Region, Colorado Glaciers, Denver's Mountain Parks, Mesa Verde National Park, and other numerous resort regions—at your pleasure.

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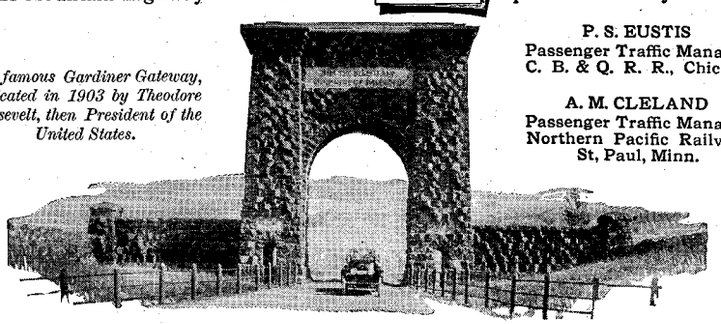

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THIS WEEK'S OUTLOOK

A WEEKLY OUTLINE STUDY OF CURRENT HISTORY[1]

BY J. MADISON GATHANY

SCARBOROUGH SCHOOL, SCARBOROUGH-ON-HUDSON, N. Y.

Railway Reform

ON another page The Outlook treats editorially of what is perhaps our most important domestic problem at the present time, the problem of railway reform.

Should the National agreements imposed on the railways during the war by the Federal Railway Administration be abrogated? Illustrate your answer and discuss it somewhat fully.

Who are the real railway owners? How can you prove your answer?

Do the stockholders help shape our railway policies? If not, should they?

What is the difference between railway control and management by the Government and Government ownership of railways? Is it essential that the public keep the meaning of these terms free from confusion?

What effect has the prosperity of the railways on other industries? In giving your answer name particular industries and show how railway prosperity actually affects them.

Where do you place responsibility for the condition in which our railways are at the present time?

Two short but valuable chapters to read on the problem of American transportation are those found in "American Economic Life," by H. R. Burch (Macmillan), pages 273 to 283, and chapter 19 in "Elementary Economics," by Thomas N. Carver (Ginn & Co.).

Can you answer all the questions asked at the endings of these chapters?

England Escapes a General Strike

Is coal absolutely essential to the survival of Great Britain as a great Power? Specifically, in what way would lack of a cheap and abundant supply of coal affect England?

Would it be wise and just to pool the profits of such an industry as mining and fix wages at a level which the average mining company could afford to pay? Or would it be unjust to make the stronger and better equipped industrial companies help bear the wage burden of the weaker and more poorly equipped companies?

Should the mining of coal be looked upon as essentially the means of making profits, or should the mines be worked merely to meet expenses? What reasons can you submit for your answer?

What comparisons can you make between the way industrial troubles are handled in England and the way they are handled in the United States?

America and Great Britain are the two great democracies in the modern world. Both of these countries are constantly experiencing political and industrial troubles and difficulties. Does it follow that democracy is an unstable and insecure form of government? Has democracy accomplished as much as other kinds of government for the well-being of the people? In answer to the questions in this paragraph no better reference could be given than "Modern Democracies," by Viscount Bryce (Macmillan).

Foreign Policy: President Harding's Message

With what statements about President Harding's foreign policy found in the English press as quoted in The Outlook do you agree? With what ones do you disagree? Explain why you think about these English comments as you do.

Do you like the French comments quoted in this poll of the press better than you do the English? Explain why or why not.

Should we pay any attention to what the Germans think about our President's Message? What reasons can you give for answering as you do?

Are you pleased or displeased with the foreign policy of the Republican party since March 4? What particular instances can you give in answering this question?

Four books which would be very helpful to read in this connection are: "French Foreign Policy," by Graham H. Stuart (Century); "The Passing of the New Freedom," by James M. Beck (George H. Doran); "Problems of Today," by Moorfield Storey (Houghton Mifflin); and "Contemporary French Politics," by Raymond Leslie Buell (Appleton).

League or Association

State in your own words the difference between the two conceptions of international relations which are raised by contrasting a league with an association of nations.

Which one of these two conceptions of international relations do you champion? Explain carefuly your reason.

Are you glad that the Senate during President Wilson's Administration did not ratify the Treaty of Versailles? How carefully did you weigh your answer to this question?

Define carefully the following terms: *International law, diplomacy, community, incompatible, super-state.*

Have you read the following books on the League of Nations? "American World Policies," by David Jayne Hill (Doran); "The League of Nations at Work," by A. Sweetser (Macmillan); "Taft Papers on the League of Nations," by W. H. Taft (Macmillan); "The First Year of the League of Nations," by G. G. Wilson (Little, Brown & Co.).

[1] These questions and comments are designed not only for the use of current events classes and clubs, debating societies, teachers of history and English, and the like, but also for discussion in the home and for suggestions to any reader who desires to study current affairs as well as to read about them.—The Editors.

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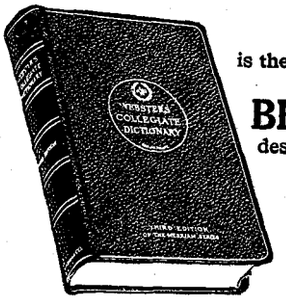

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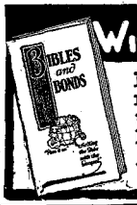

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CONTRIBUTORS' GALLERY

WILLIAM S. WALKLEY sends us from Chelsea, Massachusetts, this "little thumb-nail Who's Who" at our request: "Born in Kentucky; educated in Ohio—A.B. from Kenyon College; M.D. from Boston University long enough ago to round out a full quarter-century's practice here in New England. Married; one boy. Medicine is not—the practice of it—all sugar—and chocolate-coated, and my favorite side-shunts are fly-fishing and teasing fiction from a typewriter."

ROBERT ARTHUR CURRY, whose immediate acquaintance with aviation is evident from his article in this issue, was a lieutenant in the Royal Air Force in the World War. He served in France, Egypt, and Arabia, with the British Expeditionary Force and the Egyptian Expeditionary Force. When in France he was wounded on flying duty. He was also a lieutenant, Royal Air Force, in the Third Afghan War on the northwest frontier of India. He has also flown in England, Scotland, and from Florida to the Bahamas. He is a native of the Bahama Islands, a graduate of Columbia University in New York City, and the Secretary of the Intercollegiate Flying Association.

B. M. ADAMS is not a captain. We were impressed with that fact when after referring to him as Captain Adams in our comment upon his letter printed in The Outlook for March 16, we received this protest from him:

Honorable Sirs:

I had thought for your own sakes to have well through with you; but I cannot allow any one to speak of me as Captain Adams.

"Bud," "Highpockets," or just plain Bill Adams, any of them first-rate titles for any good American lad, would have been well enough—but this is too much.

Never was I a skipper. Nor yet a "Sea Dog"—oh, Lord!

I may have been a sea pup, though.

I dislike that way that some folks have of letting a high-sounding title get attached to their names quite undeservedly.

Once upon a royal yard I did myself address a Liverpool Irish A.B. as "SIR." "Don't *sir* me—I'm no dog," was his reply.

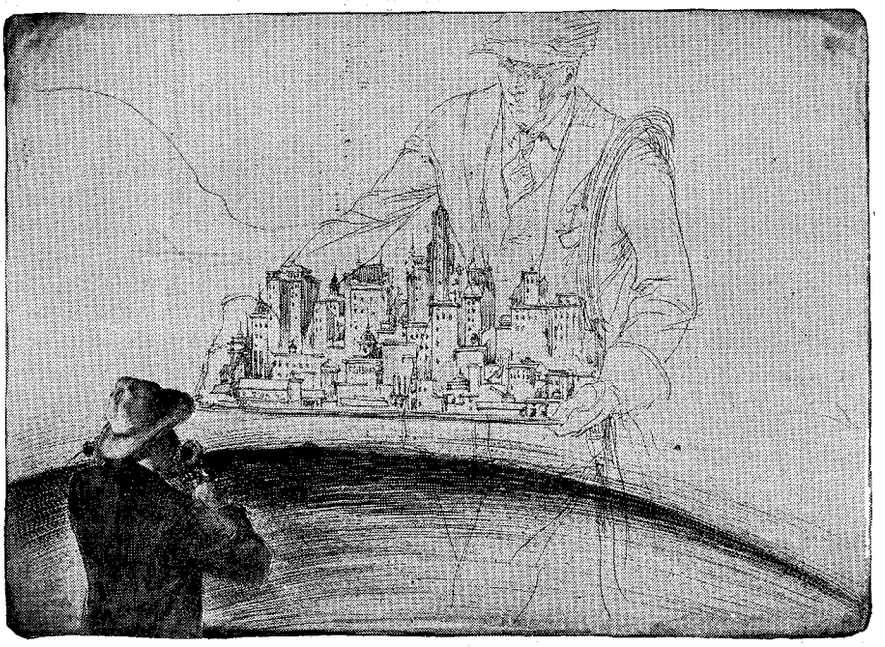
My all too short years at sea did not get me a command.

I shall next expect some well-meaning person to call me "the Reverent Adams"—on the strength of my having by hook and by crook gotten into the army Y. M. C. A. during the war.

Cheerioh, and the Lord go with you.

Sincerely,
Bill, which isn't my name;
but my friends call me by it.

ROBERT H. MOULTON sends his account of Glendale's solution of the boy problem from Chicago.



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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT

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NEW FINANCING

EVERY little while the price of some stock will be depressed and the explanation offered that the decline is due to rumors of the issuing company's planning new financing. This is not the only reason why stocks go down, but it is one explanation which has been advanced rather frequently of late, more frequently than has been the case in past years, perhaps. Why is it that a corporation's stock should be regarded as less valuable—this is what makes the stock go down of course—because it is planning a new issue of bonds or the sale of an issue of short-term notes?

Well, in the first place, any company which is contemplating new financing is presumed to be in need of cash. This may or may not be an indication that the company is in difficulties. If the business is growing so that additions to the plant are required and new financing is done to provide the cash with which to make the additions, that is not *prima facie* evidence that the company is in straitened circumstances; it may merely tend to show that the expansion of the business makes additional capital necessary. This may be a healthy sign; few companies can finance new buildings and their equipment without outside help,

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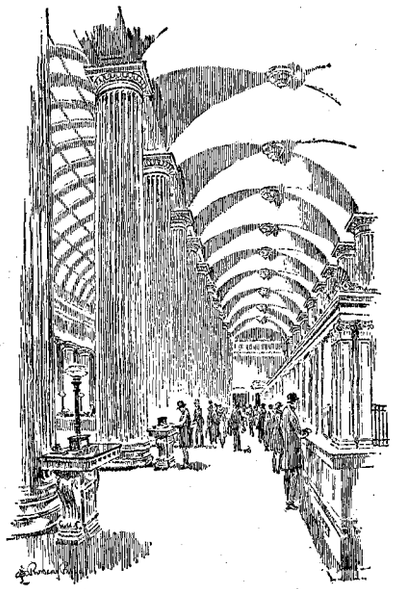
be only for the purpose of making legitimate growth possible. If this is so, new financing might very easily make increased earnings possible, and so add to the value of the company's stock.

The first effect, however, and the one usually considered first of all by traders in stock, is the addition to the fixed charges of the company selling the bonds or notes. If the new financing is in the nature of stock, that of course is a different matter, but there are not many companies these days which can raise money by selling additional stock. Even if stock could be sold, that already outstanding would suffer, for the more there is the larger must earnings be to maintain dividends at the same rate per share. When notes or bonds are sold, the interest on them must be paid before anything is available for the stock. For example, if a corporation has outstanding $1,000,000 of 5½ per cent bonds and 20,000 shares of stock and earnings amount to $100,000 a year, it is applied as follows: $55,000 for bond interest and $45,000 for dividends, or at the rate of $2.25 a share. Interest on the bonds must be paid first. If this company should sell $500,000 of 6 per cent bonds, this would require $30,000 a year additional for interest, so that, unless earnings should increase, only $15,000 would be left for the stock, or 75 cents a share. Obviously new financing under these conditions would affect the stock adversely and lessen its value. Stock is absolutely dependent upon earning power, a fact too many investors fail to take into consideration. They think because a common stock paid 6 per cent dividends a year ago it will continue to pay at the same rate, but a 6 per cent bond and a 6 per cent common stock are entirely different propositions. Bond interest *must* be paid or the bondholders can put the corporation into the hands of a receiver, foreclose the mortgage, and sell the property for their own benefit. Dividends on common stock are paid if earned, and not otherwise. So it is that the more interest-bearing obligations (bonds and notes) a company has outstanding, the more money it must earn to be able to pay this interest and provide a balance available for dividends. When the amount of its bonds and notes is increased, the amount of interest required is correspondingly increased and the balance for dividends decreased.

New financing these days is extremely costly. Money rates are high and new bonds or notes must be issued at unusually high rates of interest in order to make them attractive to investors. Plainly, the higher the rate of interest, the larger the sum required for interest charges and the less left for the stock. An issue of $10,000,000 of 7 per cent ten-year bonds requires $700,000 a year to meet interest charges. If conditions were such that these bonds could be issued at 5 per cent, the saving would amount to $200,000 a year or in the course of the ten years to two million dollars, twenty per cent of the par value of the bonds themselves—a considerable amount of money, which if not necessary for interest might be available for dividends. It is easy to see how new financing of this sort might react very unfavorably on the stock.

To arrange new financing is expen-



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FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT
(Continued)

sive. Interest is paid on the par value of bonds of course, but this does not mean that the issuing company receives par for them when they are sold. For instance, a public utility company recently sold $2,500,000 General and Refunding 7 per cent bonds which were offered to investors at 98¼. In other words, each $1,000 bond actually brought $982.50 and the whole issue, if sold at this same price, brought $2,456,250, or $43,750 less than the face value of the bonds. Moreover, this was the price received by the bankers, not by the issuing corporation, and if the bankers' commission was 1½ per cent for marketing the bonds this decreased the actual amount the corporation received by $37,500 more. The public utility company must pay interest on two and a half million dollars, but it cost $81,250 to borrow, so the net amount it got was $2,418,750. A statement in the newspapers recently credits a prominent banker with staying that, in his opinion, it will cost the Northern Pacific and Great Northern Railways twenty million dollars to market the issue of $240,000,000 of refunding bonds they are considering. Expensive business this, and another reason why investors in stock do not rejoice when they get word of new financing.

The National City Bank in its monthly news letter for April says:

> There was a distinct let-up in new financing during the month, which has assisted materially in clearing the market of undigested portions of the many issues which were publicly offered in rapid succession during the early part of the year. The latter part of the month there was noticeably a much better tone in the bond market, with advancing prices. This was especially true in regard to foreign government issues. It does not appear now as though there was a large stock of securities in the hands of dealers, and the let-up of new offerings during the month should result in a better distribution of recent issues and tend to place the market in a position for further absorption of new securities.

Which means to say that new financing very often affects the securities market generally. It is the old law of supply and demand again, a law which nothing in the business world can escape. If the supply of bonds is greater than the demand, prices fall. New financing increases the supply, and if it increases it more rapidly than the demand warrants prices are bound to be affected adversely. One of the functions of a good banking house is to keep informed of the demand, keep in touch with it, and offer its securities to the public at the proper time. It may mean the difference in price of a point or more, and one point on an issue of $10,000,000 is $100,000. What usually happens is that a company which is planning new financing goes to a banking house or group of banking houses and tells its requirements. Plans are then made concerning the size of the issue, the length of time it shall run, its security, and rate of interest, all depending on conditions at the time. These are things that it is bankers' business to know, and the issue is planned with the idea of suiting it to the conditions. What kind of bonds, in other words, and bonds with what rate of interest must be offered in order to interest the investing public? These points settled, a price is agreed upon which the bankers will pay the company for the bonds. The bankers then buy the bonds, the company receives its cash, and the bankers offer them to the public. If they can sell them for more than they paid for them, and naturally and rightly they plan to do so, they make a profit. On the other hand, it is not unusual for a banking house to find itself possessed of a lot of bonds which it can sell only at a loss. This may be due to inexperience, bad judgment, or a sudden change in conditions over which it has no control. A good banker must be a man of wide knoweledge and in close touch with the political, economic, and business situation throughout the world. There are so many things which can affect the security markets that wrong information about any one of them may prove to be extremely expensive, and possibly disastrous.

There are numerous ramifications of the business of new financing; from the standpoint of the company borrowing the money, the bankers arranging the

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loan, the investors purchasing the bonds, and the owners of the other securities f the borrowing company. It does no harm to keep in touch with the activities of the company whose securities you own, for success with investments does not end when you have received your bond or stock certificate and paid the purchase price. Many things can happen later on which will change the whole aspect of the case.

QUESTION AND ANSWER

Q. How many "Bankers Shares" of the Cities Service Company are outstanding? What is the character of this issue?

A. There are deposited with the Bankers Trust Company of New York 0,000 shares of the common stock of he Cities Service Company. There are ssued against these 30,000 shares 300,- 00 "Bankers Shares," each certificate epresenting one-tenth of a share of com- non and may be exchanged for common tock on the basis of ten shares for one. ll stock dividends received each month n the deposited shares are sold, and he proceeds distributed as dividends n the Bankers Shares. For this rea- on the dividends on the Bankers Shares ary in amount each month, for they aturally are dependent upon the mar- et value of the stock sold at the par- icular time. The Bankers Shares are ealt in on the New York Curb and are isted on the Cleveland Stock Exchange.

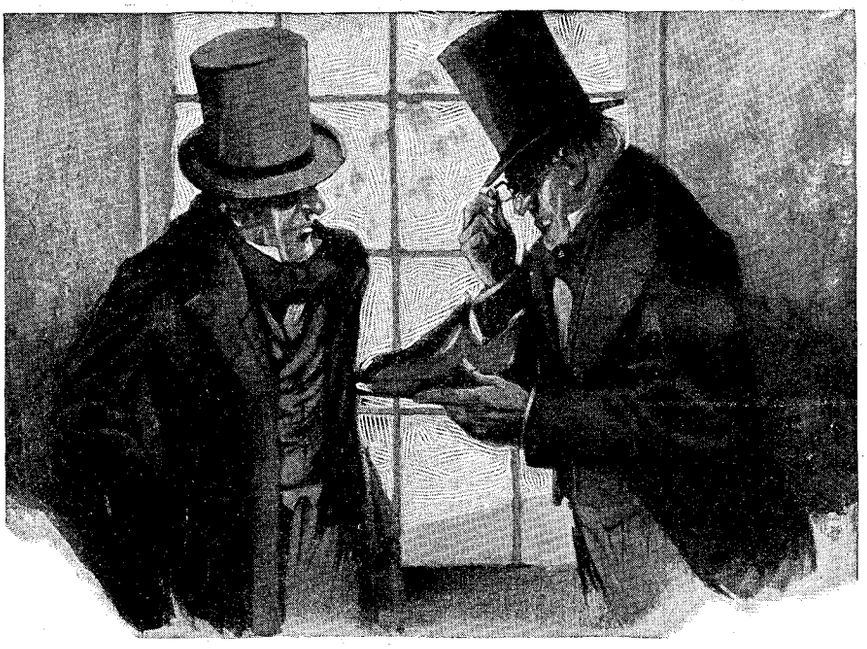
FINDING HOMES FOR MISPLACED INDUSTRIES

MUCH attention is being given today to placing the individual in the job for which his peculiar qualifications best fit him. Many business tragedies are the direct result of misdirected ability—the right man in he wrong job. Hence business leaders re giving much thought to the proper placing of men—to the end that their natural and inherent abilities can be utilized to the fullest extent.

This line of action has led to a more careful consideration of the proper location of an industry. Many of our most progressive cities are endeavoring to attract new industries by a thorough presentation of the advantages which hey are prepared to offer business firms which are not advantageously located. Thus there has arisen spirited competition among certain of our municipalities o induce certain industries to relocate o mutual advantage.

Many manufacturing plants are now situated mainly through accident. The ite of a plant may happen to be the irthplace of the founder, or it may have een chosen in a local boom period, or ecause land was cheap, or because labor onditions were at one time favorable, r for many other reasons which may ave ceased long ago to be operative. et the plant still remains, out of force f habit, though a removal may offer nany advantages in securing better access to the raw materials market, in nore plentiful and cheaper labor, or in etter transportation and distribution acilities.

So certain cities have undertaken to



The Accident *that* Founded *a* Giant Industry

IN a little Massachusetts town, with skeptical neighbors as an audience, Charles Goodyear vigorously expounded the possibilities of waterproofing with rubber—if the gum could be made resistant to heat and cold. In an emphatic gesture, his hand struck the hot stove. He dropped the lump of sulphur-mixed rubber gum clenched in his fist; it charred slightly but did not melt. He had accidentally discovered *vulcanizing,* the long sought process.

Since that fortunate day eighty-two years ago, New England has never lost her advantage as a leader in developing the wider use of rubber. Great factories in Massachusetts and Connecticut turn out two-fifths of the nation's rubber footwear. Many of the best known tire factories are located here, and they ship to every corner of civilization.

THE NATIONAL SHAWMUT BANK is three years older than the vulcanized rubber industry, and has grown up with it—served its interests consistently and intelligently. From distant plantation to factory, and into all the markets of the world, Shawmut financing figures largely.

Inbound or outbound commerce pertaining to the rubber industry of the country can be handled with greatest economy by the bank that stands closest to the manufacturer, and that bank is SHAWMUT.

WRITE FOR COPIES OF OUR BOOKLETS:

Foreign Exchange
The Webb Law
The Edge Law
Acceptances
Scandinavia

THE NATIONAL SHAWMUT BANK *of* BOSTON

Resources far exceed $200,000,000

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The Experienced Institutional Investor

realizes the value of a connection with a responsible investment house

BANKS AND INSURANCE COMPANIES, while among the largest and most expert buyers of investment bonds, appreciate as fully as the individual investor the importance of dealing with a reliable bond house.

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A substantial part of the business of Halsey, Stuart & Co. is done with banks and other institutional investors. An extensive list of securities, a trained organization, and a distribution of offices in the principal financial centers, enables us to render a bond service which many institutional investors have come to regard as indispensable.

The example of these experienced purchasers of securities may well serve as a guide to the individual in the selection of his bond investments. May we send you our booklet, "Choosing Your Investment Banker," together with our current list of offerings? Ask for Circular OM-3.

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INCORPORATE IN ARIZONA Least cost. Greatest advantages. Cost not affected by amount of capital. Transact business and keep books anywhere. Stock made full-paid and non-assessable by using our forms. Laws, blanks and directions free. Stockholders are exempt from corporate liability. **Stoddard Incorporating Co., Box 8-N, Phoenix, Arizona**

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and
Our Twenty Payment Plan

These publications tell of good investment stocks, which can be purchased on small payments, extending over a period of twenty months. This plan was originated by us in 1908. You can secure both free.

Write for 17-O.L.

SLATTERY & CO. (Inc)
Investment Securities
40 Exchange Place New York

Are You An Investor?

During the past year the Financial Department of The Outlook has helped hundreds of Outlook readers to solve intelligently their particular investment problems. Perhaps you are contemplating a shifting of your present holdings or have fresh funds to invest. In either case we shall be glad to give you specific information on any securities in which you may be interested. A nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service

The Outlook Financial Department
The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., N. Y.

We're right on the ground

Farm Land
Best Security for Money

The financial strain during the past months has demonstrated that well placed First Mortgages on Farm Land are the safest of investments.

For 38 years investors from all sections have purchased our Mortgages and Real Estate Bonds without the loss of a dollar.

The rate at present is 7%. Send for offerings and descriptive pamphlet "S."

E. J. LANDER & CO.
ESTABLISHED 1883—CAPITAL & SURPLUS $500,000.00
GRAND FORKS, NORTH DAKOTA.

present their particular advantages in a straightforward businesslike way throug carefully planned advertising. This wo is generally under the supervision of t local Chamber of Commerce and ca ried through by trained advertising me The advertisements are placed in new papers and periodicals carefully select to reach the class of business men d sired. And where this has been pro erly done results have followed. Mr O. Watts, President of the First Nation Bank of St. Louis, says in "The Nation Business:"

"In this day of close competitic sentiment is commonly regarded as ba form. No industry stays where it is bl cause the grandfather of the indust was born there. And so it has con about that cities desiring to expa enter upon systematic campaigns f new business and 'sell' themselves by series of advertisements and follow-u letters.

"A city, that is to say, is sold much a a typewriter or a filing system or a plo would be sold. A location advantageou to one industry because of its nearne to necessary raw materials and its favo able location with regard to the mark may be wholly unsuited to anothe Sound principles govern the manufa turer when he changes the location his plant or decides to build an add tional factory in a new city. When th American Locomotive Company dete mined not long ago to establish $2,000,000 plant near St. Louis, its of cials took these things into consider tion. When a new wheel factory wa built at Tonawanda, New York, the were similar motives. Baltimore, whic has been campaigning actively and su cessfully for new industries, figures o a cost sheet showing the manufacturin superiority of that city over its rival for the industry it is seeking.

"Reading his favorite magazine o newspaper, the president of a misplace industry who had been calculating th cost to him of long hauls on raw ma terials and finished products sees lea ing at him from the page a group facts picturing an ideal location for hi He calls a meeting of his board of dire tors, there is a rapid exchange of co respondence, and one city's loss of an in dustry is another's gain. Nor are th cold commercial assets the only factor taken into consideration. Housing schools, churches, clubs, parks, and op portunities for comfortable and con tented home life are sometimes decisiv factors.

"Some there are who think an aut mobile drive through New Orlean means rough going over miles of cobbl stones. Some there are who think tha the Tonawandas are an outpost of Kam chatka. Some there are who doubtles have grotesque ideas about St. Louis It is to undeceive these persons and t bring the truth to the attention of th public that municipal advertising cam paigns are planned and carried out Some of them are being prosecuted suc cessfully even now. In all of them it will be found that the statements have been stripped of exaggeration and tha the advertisements are placed with magazines or newspapers of influentia circulation."

Such cities as Baltimore, New Orleans

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ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

s Moines, St. Louis, Seattle, San
'o, and Tonawanda, New York, have
ertaken extensive advertising cam-
gns and have been able to show re-
ults. Seattle, for example, is advertis-
its great advantages as a great rail-
and shipping center with easy ac-
s to many sources of raw material,
l, and water power. Its Chamber of
nmerce is in active correspondence
h industries which may be contem-
ting a change of location.

Ir. Watts in a further discussion of
ıicipal campaigns says:

St. Louis is the first old city of the
servative type to make a serious de-
ıd for its place in the sun. A coterie
usiness men of the Chamber of Com-
ıce there, backed by an aggressive
vor, is telling the city's story through
ertising, not so much with the inten-
ı of exploiting St. Louis as to present
facts of its commercial prowess,
tness, and strategic industrial posi-
ı. The Mississippi River forms a
ural outlet to the sea for shipments
Cuba, Porto Rico, Central and South
ıerica. St. Louis expects in time,
h the improvement of the river, to
ome an inland port. . . .

Baltimore and the Tonawandas use
ılar arguments. Baltimore, for in-
nce, is a big and growing seaport,
i, aside from tax exemption, offers
bonus or special inducements to new
ustries. The city advertises exten-
ely and the Merchants and Manu-
turers Association circularizes other
ıustrial centers. Various business
l trade bodies also subscribe to the
ıense of obtaining data, and citizens
continuously on the lookout for tips
ıut industries susceptible of trans-
ntation.

'To influence the decision Baltimore
s forth the fact that it is the deep-
ter gateway for three great railroad
tems and is 150 miles nearer Chicago
d the Middle West than any other sea-
t city. The accessibility from Balti-
ıre of the Panama Canal, Cuba, and
east coast ports of South America;
cheapness of coal, gas, and oil for
l and of electricity generated on the
squehanna River, are other factors in
equation.

'Several new plants have been located
ently in the Tonawandas as a result
a similar campaign. 'In the heart of
nerica's purchasing power' is the slo-
n The city sets forth the advantages
cheap electric power from Niagara,
ıts position as a marine and rail gate-
y between the Great Lakes and the At-
ıtic, the United States and Canada, its
perior labor supply, its diversified raw
ıterials, its good working conditions,
uable climate, and the riches of the
ıicultural and fruit lands lying
ound it."

The public-spirited business men in
ese cities who are contributing their
ne and money to such campaigns are
ndering a real service. The advertis-
g is not only of benefit to the cities
emselves, but in many cases has
ought languishing industries to new
e by enabling them to relocate their
ants and thus secure certain advan-
ges which may transform them from
sing to profitable, growing undertak-
gs.

The First National Bank of Boston

Transacts commercial banking business of every nature

Make it your New England Bank

Capital, Surplus and Profits
$37,500,000

W. L. DOUGLAS

Retail Price Reduced $8.00 SHOES Quality of Material and Workmanship Maintained

Special Shoes Hand Workmanship $10.00 | Special Shoes Stylish and Durable $6.00

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

THE STAMPED PRICE IS W. L. DOUGLAS PERSONAL GUARANTEE THAT THE SHOES ARE ALWAYS WORTH THE PRICE PAID FOR THEM

YOU CAN ALWAYS SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES SOLD DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOU AT ONE PROFIT

They are the best known shoes in the world. Sold in 107 W.L.Douglas stores, direct from the factory to you at only one profit, which guarantees to you the best shoes that can be produced, at the lowest possible cost. W.L.Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom of all shoes before they leave the factory, which is your protection against unreasonable profits.

BOYS SHOES $4.50 & $5.00

W. L. Douglas shoes are absolutely the best shoe values for the money in this country. They are made of the best and finest leathers that money can buy. They combine quality, style, workmanship and wearing qualities equal to other makes selling at higher prices. They are the leaders in the fashion centers of America. The prices are the same everywhere; they cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

CAUTION Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. The name and price is plainly stamped on the sole. Be careful to see that it has not been changed or mutilated.

W. L. Douglas shoes are for sale by over 9000 shoe dealers besides our own stores. If your local dealer cannot supply you, take no other make. Order direct from the factory. Send for booklet telling how to order shoes by mail, postage free.

W. L. Douglas
President
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,
167 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

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Tours and Travel

Spend Your Summer in

EUROPE

Small Groups
Scholarly Leadership
Interesting Itineraries
Weekly Sailings

Write for further details to

BUREAU OF UNIVERSITY TRAVEL
15 Boyd Street **Newton, Mass.**

AIX-les-BAINS VICHY

THE PREMIER THERMS AND HEALTH RESORTS OF EUROPE for
CURE, REST AND RECREATION

Luxurious hotels and magnificent Casinos, Temples of Fashion throbbing with Life, Restful Villas and Pensions amidst Sylvan Surroundings and Alpine Scenery, Modern Thermal Establishments, Sport Organizations of every kind, combine to please every taste and meet all budgets.

For your convenience, arrangements have been made whereby you can secure your steamship and railway tickets, and book your hotel reservations without any increase in cost whatever at the office of the

PARIS-LYONS-MEDITERRANEE RY.
281 Fifth Ave. at 30th St.
NEW YORK

AMERICAN TOURS
Trips to California, Hawaii, Alaska, Great Lakes, Bermuda, St. Lawrence, etc.
DELTA TOURS 500 Bond Building, Washington, D. C.

EUROPE 1921
Parties enrolling now. Moderate prices. Most interesting routes. Great success 1920.
TEMPLE TOURS 65-A Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

GO TO EUROPE IN 1921
AT MY EXPENSE by organizing a small party. Babcock's European Tours, 1137 Dean St., Brooklyn, N. Y. Established 1900.

AMERICAN EXPRESS TOURS AND CRUISES
Our Representative meets you at
BERMUDA
Ask us to make your steamship and hotel reservations. No charges are made for this service. We represent the Furness-Bermuda Steamship Company and all the hotels at Bermuda. Write or Telephone.
AMERICAN EXPRESS TRAVEL DEPT.
65 Broadway, N. Y.

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

JAPAN

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook" to
JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
IMPERIAL GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information.

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5-6 in cities and popular resorts, $4-5 in the country

Tours and Travel

England, Beautiful North Wales
Two ladies, long experience in a girls' boarding school, will chaperon three or four girls to England sailing about June 8th, returning mid-September. One month London visiting places of interest in and around city. Motor tour through Shakespeare's country, Stratford-on-Avon, Warwick, Kenilworth, en route North Wales. Will take house probably Dolgelley, picturesque old world town, five weeks. Motorings through entire country visiting Edwardian castles, Harlech, Conway, Carnarvon. Opportunities golf, tennis, fishing, boating, bathing. Some social life.
Address 4,965, Outlook.

SEE EUROPE
Five weeks with Prof. Otto Bond, Chicago University. Brittany, Paris, the battlefront, motoring in the Chateau country, the Pyrenees. "With the understanding also."
INTERCOLLEGIATE TOURS
65-A Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

Man acquainted with travel in Europe would take **two or three boys abroad this summer** for expenses. 4,917, Outlook.

Hotels and Resorts

CONNECTICUT

The Firs KENT, Litchfield Co., Conn. Private boarding house in Housatonic Valley. Shady lawn, spring water, modern improvements, boating. References.

The Wayside Inn
NEW MILFORD, Litchfield Co., Conn.
In the foothills of the Berkshires. Open all the year. An ideal place for your summer's rest. 2 hours from New York. Write for booklet. Mrs. J. E. CASTLE, Proprietor.

MAINE

SUMMER at DEER ISLE, ME. Furnished houses and rooms and board. Fine autoing; deep-sea fishing and boating. A summer at Deer Isle means rest. A fine health resort. Cuts of houses furnished on request. Prices reasonable. If interested, correspond with Board of Trade, Deer Isle, Me.

YORK CAMPS LOON LAKE, MAINE. J. Lewis York, Prop. Famous Rangeley region heart of mountains facing lake. Log cabins, baths, open fires, central dining-room. Garage, golf near by, boating, bathing, fishing. Fresh vegetables, eggs, poultry, milk. Booklet.

Orchard Hill, opened for boarders May 1. Good trout fishing. Plenty eggs, cream and chickens. Rates reasonable. References given. Correspondence solicited. JACKSON & HOLT, North Waterford, Me. P. O. Box 12.

MASSACHUSETTS

HOTEL PURITAN
Commonwealth Ave. Boston
THE DISTINCTIVE BOSTON HOUSE
Globe Trotters call the Puritan one of the most homelike hotels in the world. Your inquiries gladly answered and our booklet mailed
J. Costello, Mgr.

If You Are Tired or Need a Change you cannot find a more comfortable place in New England than
THE WELDON HOTEL
GREENFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS
It affords all the comforts of home without extravagance.

CAPE COD THE PINES
COTUIT, MASS.
Boating, bathing excellent. Cottages. Ideal place for summer. Own garden. C. D. Crawford.

WHITE HOUSE INN
91 Elm Street, Northampton, Mass.
Season June 24 to Sept. 10. Reservations may be made now. Detailed information upon application to Mrs. M. V. BURGESS.

ROCK RIDGE HALL
—WELLESLEY HILLS, MASS.
30 minutes from Boston. Express trains. Well located for those who enjoy the country but must be near the city. Just the place in which to take a short vacation free from household cares or to make your home for a long stay. Hot and cold running water in nearly all bedrooms. Private baths. Many comfortably furnished rooms for general use, several with open wood fires. Sun Parlor. Fern room. "Crows' nest" Outlook. Edison Phonograph—laboratory model. Casino (separate building) with playroom for children. Bowling, skating, tennis, croquet—in season. Pleasant forest walks and country drives. Free taxi to A.M. and P.M. Boston trains. Milk, cream, berries, fresh eggs, chickens. Terms moderate. Tel. Wellesley 51164.

Hotels and Resorts

NEW YORK

ADIRONDACKS
THE CRATER CLUB
Of the Burnham Cottage Settlement. Essex-on-Lake Champlain, offers to families of refinement at very moderate rates the attractions of a beautiful lake shore in a locality with a remarkable record for healthfulness. The club affords an excellent plain table and accommodation. The boating is safe, there are attractive walks and drives, and the points of interest in the Adirondacks are easily accessible. Ref. required. For information relative to board and lodging address MISS MARGARET FULLER, Club Mgr., 170 E. 72d St., New York.
For particulars regarding cottage rentals write John B. Burnham, 233 B'way, New York.

Come to Camp Sacandaga On Lake Sacandaga
ADIRONDACKS A camp for the lovers of the out-of-doors. Refined surroundings. Good table. Large living-hall. Cottages and tents for sleeping. Boats and canoes. Black bass fishing. Hikes into the woods. Nights around the camp-fire. Everything comfortable and homelike. CHAS. T. MEYER, Lake Pleasant, Hamilton Co., N. Y.

HURRICANE LODGE and Cottages
IN THE ADIRONDACKS
Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.

Comfortable, homelike. Altitude 1,800 feet. Extensive verandas overlooking Keene Valley. Trout fishing. Camping. Swimming pool. Golf links; mile course 9 well-kept greens. Tennis and croquet. Fresh vegetables. Fine dairy. Furnished cottages, all improvements. Separate suites and single rooms. Open from June 13th to October 1st. Address until May 1st. K. BELKNAP, 85 North Franklin St., Nyack, N. Y.

ADIRONDACKS
Interbrook Lodge and Cottages
Wonderful location, in spruces and pines. Beautiful illustrated booklet. $18 to $20.
M. E. LUCK, Prop.

SQUIRREL INN
30th Season Twilight Park, N. Y.
Open May 21 until November 1, 1921
Special rates for May and June.
Managers: Mrs. A. FOULKE PIM, Miss M. F. WISTAR

NEW YORK CITY

Hotel Le Marquis
12 East 31st Street
New York
Combines every convenience and home comfort, and commends itself to people of refinement wishing to live on American Plan and be within easy reach of social and dramatic centers.
Rates with Illustrated Booklet gladly sent upon request. Under KNOTT Management

HOTEL JUDSON 53 Washington Square
adjoining Judson Memorial Church. Rooms with and without bath. Rates $3.50 per day, including meals. Special rates for two weeks or more. Location very central. Convenient to all elevated and street car lines.

The Margaret Louisa
of the Y. W. C. A.
14 East 16th St., New York City
A homelike hotel for self-supporting women. Rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Send for circular.

VERMONT

CHESTER, VT. "The Maples." Delightful summer home. Cheerful, large, airy rooms, pure water, bath, hot and cold; broad piazza, croquet, fine roads. Terms reasonable. Refs. exchanged. The MISSES SARGEANT.

WYOMING

WYOMING
Trapper Lodge
An all season stock ranch. Good water, table, and our own garden in season. fishing, and saddle horses. Camp OUTDOORS WITH COMFORT in the Big Horn Mountains. Reservations all the year. Address
WYMAN & SONS, Shell, Wyoming.

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"INTERPINES"
Beautiful, quiet, restful and homelike. Over 26 years of successful work. Thorough, reliable, dependable and ethical. Every comfort and convenience. Accommodations of superior quality. Disorder of the nervous system a specialty. Fred. W. Seward, Sr., M.D., Fred. W. Seward, Jr., M.D., Goshen, N. Y.

Health Resorts

Crest View Sanatorium
Greenwich, Ct. First-class in all respects, home comforts. F. ST. C. HITCHCOCK, M.D.

LINDEN The Ideal Place for Sick People to Get Well
Doylestown, Pa. An institution devoted to the personal study and specialized treatment of the invalid. Massage. Electricity. Hydrotherapy. Apply for circular.
ROBERT LIPPINCOTT WALTER, M.D.
(late of The Walter Sanitarium)

Suburbs of New York Near Hudson River
Easy access by automobile. Private home for convalescents or elderly people. 4,929, Outlook.

The Bethesda White Plains, N. Y.
A private sanitarium for invalids and others who need care. Ideal surroundings. Address for terms Alice Gates Burbee, M.D. Tel.

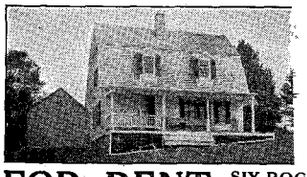
Country Board

Boarders Wanted Ideal Home on a beautiful farm for literary couple. Refined surroundings. HAIG ISKIYAN, Hampton, Conn.

Children Boarded Refined home, excellent table. Convalescent children dieted. Nurses' care. Berkshires. Mrs. M. J. O'Neil, Amenia Union, N. Y.

Real Estate

CONNECTICUT



FOR RENT SIX-ROOM COTTAGE
In the Berkshire Foothills
100 miles from New York City. Modern plumbing. Open fireplace. $750, furnished, for season. Dr. E. M. FOOTE, 119 East 40th St., N. Y.

NEW LONDON ON THE SOUND For Sale or Rent
A Spacious HOUSE, convenient to bathing beach, casino, and trolley. Garage, 9 acres of land with fine grove of trees. On finest avenue in city, commanding extensive view of Long Island Sound.
For full particulars
W. S. CHAPPELL, Real Estate,
New London, Conn.

MAINE

FOR RENT Summer Season **Larkspur Lodge**
BLUE HILL, ME. Attractively furnished, fully equipped cottage, 6 bedrooms, 3 baths; living, dining, and morning room, kitchen, and pantry. 2 piazzas. 4,957, Outlook.

Castine, Me. BUNGALOW, furnished, 5 rooms, bath, kitchenette, electricity. Suitable for 3. Ref. Rent $22. Mrs. Twining, Coulter Inn, Germantown, Phila.

OGUNQUIT, MAINE
For Rent—Summer Cottages
Beautifully situated and completely furnished for housekeeping.
E. S. WARE, 6 East 8th St., New York City.

PEMAQUID, MAINE
FOR SALE OR RENT
Finest estate on Maine Coast. Large Colonial house. Ocean view, fine harbor and drives. W. G. TIBBETTS, Pemaquid Harbor, Me.

SQUIRREL ISLAND, MAINE
TO LET, attractive cottage, 11 furnished rooms, 2 baths, open fireplace, modern conveniences. Price $500. Address
A. TETREAULT, 81 Water St., Augusta, Me.

MASSACHUSETTS

Manomet, Plymouth, Mass.
NEW FURNISHED COTTAGE,
to let or for sale; broad piazzas, electric lights, hot and cold water, conveniences, open fireplace; terms moderate. WM. H. HAWLEY, Room 143, State House, Boston.

FOR RENT DURING SUMMER
LARGE FURNISHED HOUSE
fourteen rooms and two baths, in pleasant location in old New England college town.
Apply to Box 752, Northampton, Mass.

To Rent for Summer at Williamstown in the Berkshires, roomy Colonial house with all modern conveniences. Sleeping-porch, open fireplaces, three bathrooms, ample maids' quarters, garage, large garden. Fully furnished. Talcott M. Banks, Williamstown, Mass.

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Real Estate

ASSACHUSETTS

RKSHIRE HILLS

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

e or four months. Cool brick house, fur- 5 master's bedrooms, 2 baths; 3 ser- bedrooms, bath. Garage (stable), 7 acres; orchard, vegetable garden (planted as requests), strawberries, raspberries, 5 es from Country Club (golf, tennis, etc.). tes from Hotel. Photographs sent on t S. F. CLARKE. 50 South Street, Williamstown, Mass.

EW HAMPSHIRE

EW HAMPSHIRE

-e, 9 bedrooms, bathroom, for rent to people for summer season. Delight- located on New England farm near outh and Concord. Every convenience. urnished. Open fires. Wood supply Rent $500. Apply for particulars

JOHN F. SCOTT
. 34th St., New York, N. Y.

hite Mountains

st Hills, Franconia, N. H.

e beautiful cottages for rent. Hot baths, fireplaces in every room, electric elephone. Three hundred acres, free ennis, dancing; meals at delightful hat takes complete charge of bunga- Reasonable rates. Finest view east of ckies. KARL P. ABBOTT.

RSARGE, N. H. To rent for season, furnished om house, 2 baths, lavatory, electric hot water heat, open fireplaces, ed piazza. Every modern convenience. Price on application. Address , 118 Mason Terrace, Brookline, Mass.

HITE MOUNTAINS

tent or Sale—Summer Cottage ooms, open fires; good neighborhood, -ke and mountains. Good bass fishing. NESMITH, 97 Central St., Lowell, Mass.

NEW JERSEY

L OUTING BUNGALOW

FOR SUMMER RENTAL
ooded Bluff on Metedeconk , Six Miles from Bay Head, wood, and Ocean. Fishing, boat- d bathing of the best. New, cool, ven- furnished house, large porch, fireplace g-room, 2 bedrooms, bathroom, kitchen, om. Garage connected, 2 car capacity. d cold water, last word in sanitation. or particulars address 4,949, Outlook.

Hills, N.J. Gentleman's Country Residence For Rent, ished; 12 rooms, 3 baths, all con- ces; newly decorated; garden, fruit and trees; garage; exceptional location, 35 om Hoboken. $250 a month. June till ber. Mrs. W. P. NEEL, Millburn, N. J.

NEW YORK

es For Sale in ADIRONDACKS

Long Lake, beautiful loca- , and bargain at $1,500 s Mrs. C. H. PERRIN, Scarsdale, N.Y.

Rent, Keene Valley, Adirondacks completely furnished cottage, linen, etc., 3 bathrooms, 8 fireplaces, tele- garage, magnificent mountain and views. Golf and tennis near. Address LUDLUM, 1827 Pine St., Philadelphia.

untry Home In the ADIRONDACK HILLS with access to a beautiful ater lake. Fully furnished; moderate John B. Burnham, 233 Broadway, N. Y.

RENT On LAKE GEORGE In the Adirondacks
hed cottages. Golf, tennis, boating, g, fishing. Meals at Club if desired. NBURNIE CO., Glenburnie, N. Y.

ke Champlain Shore front camps in pines, furnished. Open fires. Sand h for children. $250 to $300 for season. EASTON, 140 Liberty St., New York.

sex-on-Lake Champlain

t for the season. Ten rooms, two baths; ed for housekeeping; large veranda, front, fine views, bathing, boat. Ad- R. NEWBY, 7 W. 92d St., New York. one Riverside 1184.

RACTIVE BUNGALOW

RENT FOR SUMMER MONTHS
d directly on Trout Lake, three miles od road from Bolton Landing, Lake e Entirely new. Built by present , who will rent for the entire season at ate rental. **Completely furnished ughout. Five rooms (three ooms) and bath. Kitchen with ng water. Ice, wood, and oat included.** ull particulars address 4,511, Outlook.

Real Estate

NEW YORK

FOR SALE U Can Secure Delightful Seashore Home, obtain money-making investment at one stroke; healthful, restricted, bay view, gorgeous sunsets, friendly neighbors; fishing, boating, swimming, commuting distance from New York. OWNER, Box 68, Bloomfield, N. J.

FOR SALE — HOUSE

containing 7 rooms and bath, also very large sleeping porch. Garage, barn, and 16 acres. **Pound Ridge, Westchester County, N. Y.** Call or write A. C. AGOR, 530 Fifth Ave., New York City.

$800 Cash Secures 180 Acres

4 cows, tools, machinery, vehicles, etc.; valuable lot timber, pulp, cord wood; fruit; 8-room house, 11-cow barn; $2,000 gets all. Details page 16 Illus. Catalog 1100 Bargains. FREE STROUT AGENCY, 150 BM Nassau St., N.Y. City.

VERMONT

Lake Champlain, Vermont

CAMP TO RENT

Malletts Bay, Coates Island

6 miles from Burlington, one-half mile across bay from McVicars Camp. 6-room furnished bungalow with 4 bedrooms, bathroom, tub, running hot and cold water, 3 screened porches, garage. GEORGE M. SABIN, M.D., 244 Main St., Burlington, Vt.

Lake Champlain FOR SALE or TO RENT Separately

Four modern, furnished houses, seven miles from St. Albans, Vt. Dock, bathing beach. Apply Dr. MELVILLE, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Property Wanted

WANTED To Rent, in New England for summer, **furnished BUNGALOW,** with sleeping porch, modern conveniences, and gardening plot, near supplies. Write Mrs. F. M. WEST, 300 Forest Park Ave., Springfield, Mass.

Wanted To Buy *Old-fashioned* **HOUSE** in or near New England village or town, preferably Massachusetts or Connecticut. Prefer not more than 15 acres. Send photographs, if possible. W. D. H., 749 West End Ave., New York City.

WANTED—TO RENT

either a house or store for tea-room in summer resort or along auto highway. 4,771, Outlook.

BOARD AND ROOMS

LADIES visiting New York, professional women, students, transient or permanent, June–October. Apply School for Girls, 17 East 86th St.

ROOMS TO RENT

SUMMER visitors may have exclusive and convenient lodging at my home. Mrs. Z. C., 32 Broadway, Beverly, Mass.

FOR THE HOME

HONEY — Delicious honey. Guaranteed pure. $1.90 for 10 pounds, $1.05 for 5 pounds, postage prepaid in zones 1 and 2. 9,788, Outlook

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

COOKING for PROFIT. Earn handsome income; home cooked food, catering, tea room, etc. Correspondence course. Am. School Home Economics, Chicago.

BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

GENEALOGICAL RESEARCH. New England ancestry established. I traced the 439 Hetty Green heirs. William M. Emery, Fall River, Mass.

SPEECHES, lectures, and special articles prepared for all occasions. Prompt and careful service. 1,000 words, $10. Sanborn and Pierce, Studio, 690 Shepard Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

LANTERN SLIDES

LANTERN slides made and colored. Highest grade work. 25 years' experience. Edward Van Altena, 29 West 38th St., New York City.

HELP WANTED

Business Situations

WANTED—1,500 Railway Traffic Inspectors; no experience; train for this profession through spare-time home study; easy terms; $110 to $200 monthly and expenses guaranteed, or money back. Outdoors, local or traveling, under big men who reward ability. Get Free Booklet CM-27. Stand. Business Training Inst., Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—*Director of Sunday school* and young people's work in New Jersey suburban church. Position will become vacant at early date. Reply, giving experience and references. State compensation expected. 9,716, Outlook.

SPLENDID clerical work opportunity. Spare or whole time. No canvassing, good money. Chautauqua Business Builders, Jamestown, N. Y.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

WANTED—Young gentlewomen of refinement and culture, fond of the country, who would appreciate quiet home life with lady requiring companion-nurse. Must have good health. Full particulars and references desired. 9,792, Outlook.

HELP WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

DIETITIANS, superintendents, cafeteria managers, governesses, matrons, housekeepers, social workers, and secretaries. Miss Richards, Providence, East Side Box 5. Boston, Fridays, 11 to 1, 16 Jackson Hall, Trinity Court. Address Providence.

PLACEMENT BUREAU for employer and employee. Housekeepers, matrons, dietitians, governesses, attendants, secretaries, mother's helpers. 51 Trowbridge St., Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED—Lady of refinement and education as mother's assistant with children. Apply Mrs. Karran, 75 Fulton St., N. Y. City.

NURSERY GOVERNESS or reliable nurse to help with the care of three children. Willing to go to seaside. References. Mrs. Archer Trench, 88 Henderson Avenue, New Brighton, Staten Island.

WIDOW with four little boys wishes to find competent, well educated young woman under forty, who will share care of children and be agreeable companion. $50 monthly. Summers in Maine. One maid kept. Box 335, Haverford, Pa.

WANTED, at once, housemother to take full charge 45 boys, ages 6 to 14. Outside school. Personal interview preferred. Hartford Orphan Asylum, 171 Putnam St., Hartford, Conn.

WOMAN, experienced in care and training of children, for boys 4½ and 6½. Box 475, Scarsdale, N. Y.

WANTED—Young woman to serve as companion to girl 7 years and boy 5 years. Experience not necessary. Intelligence and refinement and references required. Brooklyn in winter and Long Island summers. Address P. S. W., 28 Orange St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Teachers and Governesses

WANTED—Competent teachers for public and private schools. Calls coming every day. Send for circulars. Albany Teachers' Agency, Albany, N. Y.

WANTED—Governess-nurse for little girl whose mental and physical development is retarded on account of injury to head. 9,763, Outlook.

WANTED—Teachers all subjects. Good vacancies in schools and colleges. International Musical and Educational Agency, Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Professional Situations

ORGANIST and PIANISTE, Presbyterian, desires church position. Location and organ considered. References. 9,727, Outlook.

Business Situations

SECRETARY—Young woman, experienced, desires position in school or college. References. 9,726, Outlook.

YOUNG man desires position of superintendent or assistant in boys' institution, or in church work among young people. Would tutor. Experienced. 9,748, Outlook.

LADY desires position as assistant or take charge of linen room in an institution. 9,760, Outlook.

WANTED—Position as private secretary by graduate nurse. Registered, 14 years' experience all branches of the profession; also graduate secretary, experienced. With an association, hospital, or doctor's office. References. 9,773, Outlook.

SECRETARIAL position, in Pittsburgh or vicinity, desired by young woman; college graduate; 3½ years' experience as stenographer and secretary. 9,758, Outlook.

STATISTICAL CLERK, young lady with 3 years' experience, desires position. 9,787, Outlook.

AVIATOR, former Lieutenant Army Air Service, desires position as pilot with firm or individual, passenger-carrying, exhibition work, or Gosport instruction. Address John F. Bay, Jarrettsville, Md.

WANTED, by trained woman farmer, position as manager or assistant manager on salary, shares, or partnership. Good references, good sense. 9,794, Outlook.

UNIVERSITY graduate with considerable business experience wishes to travel this summer, earning his way. Can do stenographic and secretarial work. 9,791, Outlook.

Companions and Domestic Helpers

EDUCATED young *American woman*, accustomed to traveling, as companion, tutor, or chaperon. 9,706, Outlook.

TWO French teachers want summer position as waitresses in tea room or hotel. Miss L. L., 67 Wildwood Ave., Newtonville, Mass.

YOUNG woman wishes position to chaperon young girls. Summer months. References exchanged. 9,775, Outlook.

CERTIFIED nurse, whose professional life has been spent with patients of acknowledged refinement and standing, will consider an offer to travel as companion and nurse to lady or ladies planning trip abroad. Address Nurse, 201 W. 108th St., Apt. 47, New York City.

REFINED Swiss woman, 38, conscientious worker, good references, speaks English and French, wishes position as housekeeper in institution or motherless home. 9,777, Outlook.

CULTURED young woman, good reader, used to travel—cheerful, adaptable, used to managing house and maids, desires position as companion or home manager. 9,774, Outlook.

YOUNG woman, teacher, as companion for summer. Will travel. 9,776, Outlook.

REFINED, educated woman, secretarial experience, six years in the Orient, desires position as traveling companion or executive secretary. References exchanged. 9,761 Outlook.

EXPERIENCED institutional manager, housekeeper, and dietitian, desires position of responsibility. $150 a month and maintenance. 9,765, Outlook.

REFINED lady, speaking French, Spanish, desires to be companion, home or traveling. Miss Xhrouet, Grand Haven, Mich.

POSITION wanted as housekeeper for business woman or companion to invalid. 9,770, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

Companions and Domestic Helpers

LADY well qualified to act as chaperon wishes position for summer months. Excellent references. 9,739, Outlook.

TWO refined Southern girls will travel as companions. Separately, together. 9,752, Outlook.

GRADUATE nurse, speaking French and Italian, desires position as nurse or companion with family traveling. 9,753, Outlook.

SUMMER position wanted as companion or governess. 9,768, Outlook.

WANTED, by refined American woman, position of trust as companion-assistant in the home. Fond of children, capable and experienced. 9,772, Outlook.

YOUNG woman desires position as companion-secretary; can drive car. Best references. 9,736, Outlook.

WOMAN desires position as companion, tutor to children, or helper in house duties or management. 9,780, Outlook.

FORMER TEACHER, Protestant, desires position as mother's helper or governess. Available at once. 9,786, Outlook.

CHAPERONE.—CLERGYMAN desires to recommend lady who has had large experience in foreign travel with young people. Will accompany as companion or chaperone in this country, or in Europe, where her knowledge of languages and customs would be very useful. Exceptional references. 9,784, Outlook.

MANAGING housekeeper, Companion-housekeeper. American lady, capable of taking entire charge of house, servants, marketing, etc. City or country references. 9,789, Outlook.

WANTED—Companion's position, summer months. Experienced. References. 9,798, Outlook.

Teachers and Governesses

POSITION wanted in June to October, a tutorship. Columbia graduate, master's degree. 9,710, Outlook.

FRENCH lady, refined, experienced teacher, excellent references, wishes position for summer. Chaperon, tutoring, private secretary. Would travel. 9,721, Outlook.

REFINED young college student desires summer position as tutor and companion to boy or boys in private family. Athletic. Good references. 9,734, Outlook.

WANTED, by Sargent graduate, position athletic director in school or home for September. 9,745, Outlook.

SUPERIOR French teacher available next fall. College or school in or near New York. 9,778, Outlook.

HIGH school teacher, four years' experience, desires position for summer as tutor or chaperon. 9,757, Outlook.

FRENCH teacher desires summer position tutor or companion. Experienced traveler. 9,766, Outlook.

TEACHER in girls' vocational school would like summer work. Governess. Girls' camp preferred. References exchanged. 9,764, Outlook.

FRENCH woman, high school teacher, 30 years old, desires position during summer as companion or teacher in private family. Miss Lecomte, 262 Norwood Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

WOMAN, recently widowed, educated, former teacher, desires position as companion-tutor to child under 12. Will tutor in Latin, algebra, and piano grades 1, 2, and 3. Compensation moderate. Engagement for June 1. Address Mrs. Frances Armstrong, Lee, Mass.

YOUNG lady, teacher in one of the best private schools of the country, wishes tutoring position for summer. 9,769, Outlook.

EXPERIENCED teacher and supervisor of music or music and penmanship desires position now or September as supervisor or teacher in high or normal school. Can combine with commercial subjects. 9,781, Outlook.

PRINCETON Junior wishes position as tutor or companion to boy or girl for summer. References upon request. 9,783, Outlook.

KINDERGARTNER desires position for summer months in summer school, or as children's entertainer. 9,790, Outlook.

AMERICAN, Teachers' College graduate, thoroughly experienced governess. English branches, French, German, physical culture. Excellent references. Salary $60. 9,797, Outlook

COLLEGE graduate, successful boys' teacher, wishes position as tutor for summer. 9,795, Outlook.

MISCELLANEOUS

MISS Guthman, New York shopper, will send things on approval. No samples. References. 309 West 99th St.

BOYS wanted, 500 boys wanted to sell The Outlook each week. No investment necessary. Write for selling plan, Carrier Department, The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Ave., New York City.

EXPERIENCED teacher, Bryn Mawr graduate, will chaperon and tutor two girls at family camp, Maine, July, August. Terms reasonable. References exchanged. 9,675, Outlook.

M. W. Wightman & Co. Shopping Agency, established 1895. No charge; prompt delivery. 44 West 22d St., New York.

WANTED—Young women to take nine months' course in training for the care of chronic and convalescent invalids. Address F. E. Parker Home New Brunswick N. J.

EDUCATIONAL TRIPS in Massachusetts, local and distant, for four boys, during summer. Expert naturalist and high school teachers in attendance. Headquarters in country; sleeping porches, healthful living. Lakeside cottage 1½ miles distant, with private supervised swimming beach. An early gratuitous correspondence with boys, in English or French, would aid decision. Minimum weekly board $25. Teacher-matron, Lock Box 47, Lunenburg, Mass.

CHILD offered superior training in home of Vineland graduate. Parents' and physician's references. 9,756, Outlook.

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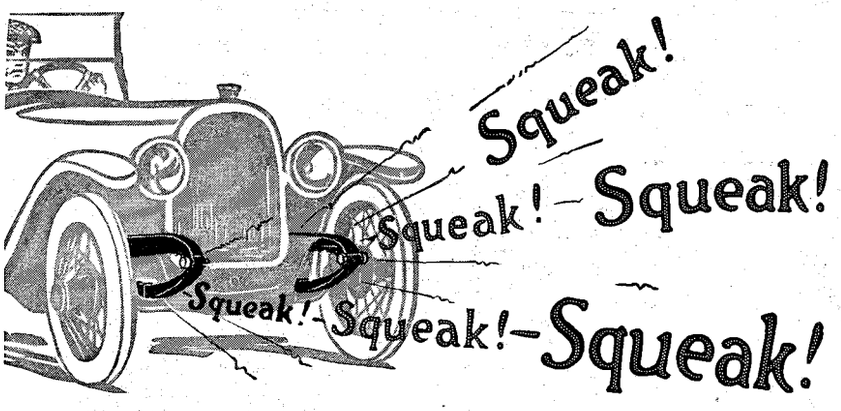

Stop It—With 3-in-One

Squeaking means friction. Friction means premature wearing out—expense.

Lubricate your auto springs with 3-in-One Oil—the easy way. Done in an instant. Keeps your hands clean.

Don't jack up your car. Don't loosen the clips. Don't use a spring spreader. Do nothing but just this: Squirt 3-in-One among the edges of the leaves and on the ends of the springs. Its penetrating power is wonderful. It works its way between the leaves—lubricates them perfectly—stops the squeak.

3-in-One prevents rust forming between the leaves—the cause of nearly all spring breakage. Apply 3-in-One once a week, then the leaves will always slide freely and the springs ride easier. New springs lose their stiffness if 3-in-One is used.

End Magneto Troubles

by oiling your magneto (any make) with 3-in-One, the oil that never clogs a bearing or burns at any rate of speed. It lubricates the delicate bearings perfectly and works out every vestige of gum and dirt. Result—a fat, hot spark at just the right firing instant. Magneto manufacturers recommend 3-in-One.

Ford Commutators

need 3-in-One. Makes cranking far easier. No dust or dirt can collect in the commutator when 3-in-One is used. The oil keeps it bright and clean. Every Ford owner should try this.

Keep Your Car Bright

by using 3-in-One on the varnished body surfaces. It beautifies the car and hardens the high finish. Prevents rust on the metal parts. Puts a fine polish on nickel parts. Brightens up the windshield. Preserves the upholstery and leather cushions.

The Handy Oil Can

full of 3 in-One, is the convenient package for motorists. Get a can for your car to-day.

FREE Liberal sample of 3-in-One and Special Automobile Circular.

THREE-IN-ONE OIL CO., 165 SS. Broadway, New York

To Summer Resort Proprietors

The Outlook will devote five spring and early summer issues to special advertising of summer resorts, tours and travel. These will be the issues of

May 11 and 25
June 8 and 22 :: :: July 6

The issue of May 25 will be the special annual travel and resort number containing articles on vacation subjects and illustrations especially selected. The corresponding issue of 1920 carried 198 advertisements of hotels and resorts.

WRITE US EARLY AND WE WILL BE GLAD TO GIVE YOU COPY SUGGESTIONS

Department of Classified Advertising

The Outlook Company, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York City

BY THE WAY

THERE is one bill which, a friend of T Outlook writes, is paid almost w pleasure. It is a bill for insurance a small sailboat, and the pleasur derived from the language in which insurance policy is couched. Who w not thrill at entering upon a cont with a firm which describes its respo bilities in the following words? "To ING the adventures and perils which the said Assurers, are contented to and take upon us, they are of the S Men-of-War, Fire, Enemies, Pira Rovers, Thieves, Jettisons, Letters Mart and Countermart, Surprisals, ' ings at Sea, Arrests, Restraints and tainments of all Kings, Princes, Peoples of what nation, condition quality soever." Can any lawyer su us with the origin of these phrases? they date from the time of the Pho cians or only from that of Christop Columbus?

Melville E. Stone, the well-kn newspaper man, tells in "Collier's" story of a famous phrase attribute Mr. William H. Vanderbilt—"The pu be damned." According to Mr. St the phrase was used in exasperat against a reporter, not in contempt the public. The persistent reporter into Mr. Vanderbilt's private car w he was at dinner and demanded an terview. "Well, sit down at the ot end of the car until I have finished ner, and I will talk with you," plea the victim. "But," said the reporter, is late and I will not reach the offic time. The public—" "The public damned!" ejaculated the infuria diner; "you get out of here!" Out this expostulation, says Mr. Stone, reporter made his sensational intervi which did the railways incalcula damage.

Unlucky vessels, sometimes cal "hoodoo" ships, are soon spotted underwriters, according to "Syren Shipping," and the owners find it d cult to get them insured. An accid during a launching is often taken seamen as a sure sign of an unfortun career. An instance cited is Daphne, which turned turtle while was being launched and drowned ove hundred men. Though her name changed more than once in the hope averting her misfortunes, she remai "unlucky" until she was finally sunk.

According to the American Libr Association, Zane Grey and Jul Cæsar are the two authors most popu among the doughboys of the Ameri Army of Occupation on the Rh Translations of the "Gallic Wars" second to Mr. Grey's tales of West adventure. The ruins of the bri Cæsar built near Coblenz have lif his writings out of the schoolbook cla in the eyes of the soldiers.

The world's record in mountain-clim ing is held by the Duke of the Abru who climbed 24,600 feet up the sides

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Mount Godwin-Austen in the Himalayas, though he failed to reach the mountain's summit. This record may soon be excelled by the prospective British expedition which is to attempt the ascent of Mount Everest, the world's highest mountain, estimated to be 29,141 feet high. Among women mountain-climbers, Mrs. Fanny Bullock-Workman holds the record in her ascent of 23,300 feet on one of the Nun Kun peaks in India.

A "footnote to history" in a recent book says that the numerous "Bristol Hotels" in Europe get their name from the fourth Earl of Bristol, a well-known picure, who always picked out the best hotel in any resort he patronized, which came to be known as "Lord Bristol's hotel" and finally gave vogue to the name "Hotel Bristol." Whether this is the true explanation or not, a glance through "Bradshaw's" shows at least a dozen "Hotel Bristols" in leading resorts on the Continent.

"What is the matter with your face?" a well-known actress was asked by a friend who met her as she was coming from a photographer's, according to the 'Dramatic Mirror;' "you look drawn and out of focus." "Well, why shouldn't I?" was the reply; "I have just had some art photographs taken and I am trying to look like them."

Mrs. Pepys, the "poor wretch" who occasionally suffered from the frankness of her husband in his celebrated Diary, gets her revenge in the pages of the 'Atlantic" this month, to which E. Barrington contributes some extracts from her "Diurnal." Here is a sample:

> Weary to bed, Saml starting up in the night with Nightmare [after a truly Pepysian feast] not knowing what he did, and did so shreeke and cry that the Mayds in affright did run in, and the Watchman called to know was any poor Soul murthered within. But this no more than my Expectation, and so quietly to sleep.

"After the feast, a famine." The saying might well apply to a multitude of seamen in the port of New York, who during the war were getting higher wages than ever before and now are idle and some of them destitute. Twenty thousand sailors, the largest percentage of them Scandinavian, are said to be thus stranded, their ships being unable to obtain return cargoes at the present time.

There is no stranger tomb in England, a correspondent of the New York "Times" says, than that of Sir Richard Burton, the famous traveler, in the cemetery at Mortlake. "It is of white marble, and is fashioned as an Arab tent decorated with a crucifix. Within is an altar, and Mr. Thomas Wright in his Life of Burton completes the picture thus: 'Sir Richard's sarcophagus lies to one's left, and on the right has since been placed the coffin of Lady Burton, while over all hang ropes of camel bells, which when struck give out the old metallic sound that Sir Richard heard so often in the desert.'"

Shavaid

Makes shaving easier

FOR men with heavy, wiry beards and tender skin, here is the *real* beard softener, making shaving a new delight.

You'll experience a genuine surprise when you begin to use Shavaid and you'll join the thousands who wouldn't shave without it.

Lather is doubly effective

Merely cover the beard with Shavaid. Then apply your favorite lather. No other preparations are necessary, no rubbing, no hot water applications, no waiting. Just shave—what a difference!

Shavaid keeps the skin in condition—no after-lotions are necessary. There's no smarting, no "drawn" feeling. Your face will feel cool and velvety. Try a tube.

At all druggists.

BAUER & BLACK
Chicago New York Toronto
Makers of Sterile Surgical Dressings and Allied Products

A B&B Product

A Cash Offer for Cartoons and Photographs

Cash payment, from $1 to $5, will promptly be made to our readers who send us a cartoon or photograph accepted by The Outlook.

We want to see the best cartoons published in your local papers, and the most interesting and newsy pictures you may own. Read carefully the coupons below for conditions governing payment. Then fill in the coupon, paste it on the back of the cartoon or print, and mail to us.

THE EDITORS OF THE OUTLOOK, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York

To the Photograph Editor of The Outlook:

The attached photograph is the property of the undersigned and is submitted for publication in The Outlook. Postage is enclosed for its return if unavailable. It is my understanding that The Outlook agrees to pay $3 for this photograph if reproduced as a half-page cut, or smaller, and $5 if reproduced in larger size than a half page. The enclosed brief account of the object or event depicted you may use as you see fit.

Name.....

Address.....

To the Cartoon Editor of The Outlook:

The attached cartoon is clipped from the ..... of the following date ..... If this particular clipping is selected for reproduction in The Outlook, I will accept One Dollar as payment in full for my service in bringing it to your attention. I agree that if it is not used it will not be returned nor its receipt acknowledged.

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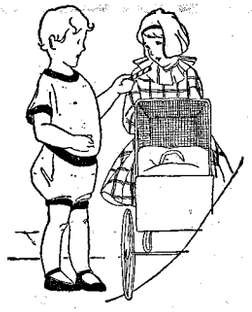

Makes Sturdy, Happy Children

The delicate stomachs and organs of elimination of growing children need careful attention at the first signs of derangement. Children like to take bubbling, clean-tasting

ENO's FRUIT SALT

(Derivative Compound)

and a little sifted into a glass of water helps to sweeten the stomach, gently stimulate digestion and promote regular, healthy elimination of irritating, poisonous body waste. A larger quantity gives the intestinal tract a thorough cleansing.

ENO brings back the bright eyes, laughing lips, irrepressible spirits and tireless activity of perfect child health, and its occasional use goes far to maintain it.

ENO should be in every home for the health of both young and old.

At all druggists, $1.25 a large bottle

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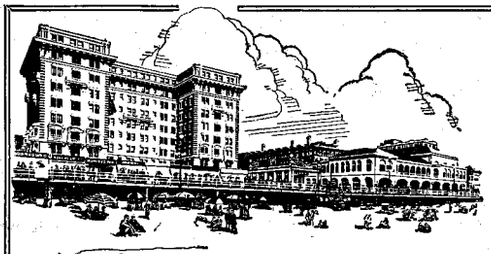

ALL the old charm of these two famous hotels now combined and added to. Hospitable. Home like. Finest cuisine Every modern comfort and service.

LEEDS AND LIPPINCOTT COMPANY

CHALFONTE-HADDON HALL

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J

ON THE BEACH AND THE BOARDWALK - AMERICAN PLAN - ALWAYS OPEN

BORN IN A BARROOM

IN these days of National Prohibition there is an element of contemporary interest in the early history of the movement which culminated in the adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, in his article on John B. Gough in The Outlook for February 16, referred to the organization of the Washington Total Abstinence Society in 1840, and added, "This was, I believe, the first total abstinence society organized in America." Three readers have sent us account of such societies organized earlier than that date.

One of these societies is mentioned by the Rev. Clifford H. Smith, of Ludlow, Vermont, who writes that he has in his possession the record book of "the Pittsford Temperance Society," organized at Pittsford, Vermont, April 9, 1828. The members promised to abstain from ardent spirits except as medicine, to refuse the use of them in their households, and to discountenance their use in the community. This society continued until 1893.

Another society, organized only a few months later, namely, about October 1, 1828, based on principles of total abstinence from ardent spirits except as medicine, is described in a letter from Fred E. Brooks, of French Creek, West Virginia, where that society was formed.

Two earlier societies, however, are mentioned by Charles T. Andrews, of South Bend, Indiana.

These are described by him, in a letter to us, as follows: "First, the Rev. Lyman Beecher, pastor of a church at Litchfield, Connecticut, about 1815 organized a total abstinence society of which my father, Richard Andrews, then eighteen years of age, was a charter member; second, in 1816 what has later been known as the 'Hector Town Temperance Society' was organized in the pioneer settlement of Hector, then Tompkins, but since Schuyler County, New York, on the east shores of Seneca Lake.

"This society, singularly enough, was formed in the barroom of a country tavern. The farmers thereabouts had been in the habit of meeting Saturday evenings and taking what Burns calls a 'cup of kindness' while chatting over the news of the week. On a certain night one of them said: 'We are having boys growing up. While we do not feel bad effects from our whisky, it may not be safe for them to follow our example. I suggest that we agree totally to abstain from intoxicating liquors.' Others favored his suggestion, and that night they drew up and signed a pledge which most of them kept faithfully.

"I well remember the old 'tavern,' transformed into a farmhouse. I also was personally acquainted with two of the 'charter' members, Chauncy and Caleb Smith. The society has continued to this day. It has annual meetings, and in 1916 celebrated its centenary.

"To my knowledge, it often exerted a salutary influence by securing the election of 'no-license' town officials, thus making Hector 'dry.'

"I am inclined to believe that the oldest total abstinence society in the world is the Hector Town Temperance Society, in Schuyler County, New York."

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